In this issue: Seven Hamilton students studying abroad in Paris reflect on the November 13 terror attacks and their experiences in the aftermath.
Pages 8 and 9

DEC 04 2015

The Spectator

Thursday, Dec. 3, 2015

Volume LVI
Number 11

Campus continues to discuss and debate inclusion

The Movement issues demands to the College

by Kirsty Warren '18
News Editor

PHOTO BY OLIVIA FULLER '19

Students protested what they feel is tokenism at the College at the faculty meeting on Nov. 17.

PHOTO BY MICHELLE CHAPMAN '17

Students occupied Buttrick Hall to show their support for Visiting Assistant Professor of Africana Studies Reynaldo Ortiz-Minaya.

At a Nov. 17 event entitled "Crucial Conversation" and a follow-up on Dec. 1, students, faculty and members of the administration gathered in the Events Barn to discuss diversity, Yik Yak and the need for more faculty of color at Hamilton.

These conversations were followed by all-campus email statements made by President Joan Hinde Stewart, Dean of Faculty and Vice President for Academic Affairs Patrick Reynolds and the Committee on the Library and Information Technology regarding Yik Yak. On Tuesday, student led organization The Movement published a total of 39 demands concerning the Office of the President and the Board of Trustees, faculty, students, the College as a whole and facilities.

The Movement's email to President Stewart stated, "It is important to note that The Movement does not seek to represent the ideas of all students from any one-identity category. Rather, we hope to serve as advocates and partners with other students who feel equally marginalized on the Hamilton College campus.

The Movement is comprised of students who identify with various racial, ethnic, sexuality, gender, socioeconomic, and disability categories." The list of demands began with a condemnation of tokenism, defined as "the practice of hiring, appointing, or accepting a token number of people from underrepresented groups to deflect criticism or comply with affirmative action rules."

In their introduction, The Movement said that tokenism "produces a methodically unfair system that inhibits these underrepresented bodies from thriving. It becomes the duty of these select few to educate the masses, a burden that these individuals should not carry. The demands below address the flaws within our Institution and demand the immediate changes that must come about for true 'Diversity and Inclusion" to be achieved.'"

Demands included acknowledgement for student activism when it advances institutional change, a president of color as the twentieth president of Hamilton College, an immediate increase in the hiring of faculty of color and admission and recruitment of students of color, and an acknowledgement of the role of Oneida Native Americans in the College's history.

Many of the student statements at the Nov. 17 meeting centered around a desire for transparent, "honest and blunt" conversations. "I don't want to be treated like a statistic," one student said. Another student said that campus racism "attacks our humanity, our intelligence, and our ability to succeed."

In a Nov. 28 "Community Crucial Conversation Report #1" summary of the Nov. 17 meeting, Interim Director of Diversity and Inclusion Phyllis Breland highlighted several points. These included how President Stewart acknowledged that "we need change" and expressed her support, how everyone present at the meeting agreed to take an active role in "making our community better," how Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Monica Inzer said she would immediately respond to statements how tour guides have referred to the Kennedy Arts Center as "KKK" and that Associate Dean of Faculty Sam Pellman outlined current actions to increase the number of faculty of color and asked students to play an active role in current faculty searches by participating in campus community talks and presentations.

At the Nov. 17 meeting, Breland asked everyone in the room to identify 1) what they do not want in the Hamilton community 2) what they do want in the Hamilton community and 3) suggestions for what the community can do. In Breland's emailed report, the "We don't want" list includes: dismissal/non-acknowledgement, silence about what is happening, co-optation, violence of any kind, excuses, lies, too much dialogue and not enough action, ignorance, "anonymous conversation on social media," apathy, intimidation, sympathy, "symbolism without substance," fear, denial and inequality.

The "Do Want" list was composed of 45 bullet points with concerns considered "immediate" by those who attended the meeting highlighted in red. The "immediate" wants were: faculty of color, transparency in the hiring process, a statement of position on violence and race, the shut down of Yik Yak, "current, engaging classroom experiences for all," "more Laura Lees [Smith, Assistant Dean of Admission/ Coordinator of Diversity Recruitment] in admissions," "for students and faculty to speak up and show up, mandatory education on diversity for both students and faculty, more frequent community forums, people of color in counseling capacity, a standing body of invested individuals (students, faculty and administration), "target of opportunity lines," sensitivity training and awareness, administration-sponsored diversity events, and to address the Kennedy Center being called "KKK." On Nov. 17, when Breland asked for "practical things we can get done before anyone in this room graduates," meeting attendees prioritized shutting down Yik Yak, hiring a counselor of color, mandatory diversity and awareness training and establishing a standing body of students, faculty and administration to address concerns.

In the Dec. 1 follow-up conversation, Pellman discussed at length the faculty hiring process, which is currently underway. He explained that when a faculty position opens, it does not necessarily go to the same department. Departments vie for the opening and generate job descriptions. When a position is selected, the application process begins. Everyone who applies to positions must address how they

see ***Racial tension on campus,*** *page 2*

Demands for inclusion and protests on campus spark debate on diversity

from ***Inclusion at Hamilton,*** *page 1*

will contribute to diversity at Hamilton. Later in the process, candidates visit the campus and demonstrate their teaching style in "job talks." Pellman emphasized that job talks are a crucial juncture at which students can participate in the hiring process.

"So far this year we are doing a really superb job bringing interesting candidates to campus," Pellman said. "This is the point at which it is important for students to engage in the process, go to job talks and show candidates that you are eager to learn from them."

"I'm going to reiterate two things students can do. Talk to your faculty when jobs are being defined and be involved in job talks," Pellman said. "And one more important point. So the third of these two things would be to support that faculty member once they're here."

After Pellman's description of the hiring process, several members of the faculty stood and spoke. Associate Professor of Theatre Mark Cryer said, "The cold, hard reality is that building a diverse faculty is difficult but that doesn't mean we shouldn't try."

Assistant Professor of Physics Katherine Brown discussed the lack of diversity in the sciences. "That's what we're dealing with now and it's upsetting to me as a member of the search committee, as a physicist and as a woman," she said. "We can't hire applicants who aren't there."

Discussing his own hiring, Cryer said that he appreciated the fact that Hamilton mentioned his ethnicity as a positive and "didn't treat it like a bad word." "They came out and said that we're trying to make the faculty look like the student body," Cryer said. "I'm proud as hell to work here. Hamilton is not perfect but the heart is in the right place and we need to be the change you want to see."

"Hamilton needs to be bold in diversifying and supporting faculty and students," Professor of Philosophy Todd Franklin said. "Too often, our priorities are set by the money someone wants to donate. We have to take the lead in defining what we need." He pointed to institutions like Brown and Bowdoin as schools that make target of opportunity hires and have "practices that match their principles."

Breland, a member of the Class of 1980, acknowledged the change she has seen since her time as a student. "When I was a student here there were 12 of us [students of color], that's 0.02 percent of the population," she said. "I've been to more of these conversations than I care to count. I take issue with the word 'demands' but I understand and support the intent. We need to think about what we can do. We'll work honestly and we'll work together."

During the Nov. 17 meeting, Breland said, "The physical place itself is just buildings. You [members of the community] give it its flavor, make it real, and make it the way we want it to be. It will not be easy folks, but that's okay."

Campus Safety Incident Report

In an effort to increase Campus Safety's transparency and draw attention to students' dangerous and destructive behaviors, *The Spectator* will publish a selection of the previous weekend's incidents each Thursday. The entire report is available in the online edition of *The Spectator.* Both Campus Safety and *The Spectator* will use their discretion regarding what is published.

Saturday, November 14, 2015

2:18 a.m. Trespass – Wellin Hall Exterior
4:44 a.m. Hazardous Condition – Woollcott House
1:05 p.m. Medical Emergency – Steuben Field
8:22 p.m. Smoke Detector – North Hall
10:12 p.m. Medical Emergency – Sage Rink
11:18 p.m. Area Check – Carnegie Hall
11:20 p.m. Marijuana Complaint – Eells House
11:53 p.m. Medical Emergency – Bundy Dining Hall

Sunday, November 15, 2015

12:39 a.m. Criminal Mischief – Bundy Dining Hall
1:15 a.m. Noise Complaint – South Hall
1:20 a.m. Possession of Marijuana – South Hall
1:27 a.m. Medical Emergency – Residence Hall
2:10 a.m. Medical Emergency – Residence Hall
2:38 a.m. Medical Emergency – Residence Hall
4:07 a.m. Area Check – Dunham Lot
10:11 a.m. Medical Emergency – Residence Hall
10:30 a.m. Harassment – Campus Safety Office
10:10 p.m. Smoke Detector – Minor Hall

AMHERST BATES BOWDOIN COLBY CONNECTICUT COLLEGE

NESCAC NEWS

by Isaac Kirschner '17
News Writer

Tufts engineers create robot that disobeys human requests

Engineers Gordon Briggs and Matthais Scheutz at Tufts University successfully tested a robot that disobeys human commands if it views them as contrary to their self-preservation. This model is part of a larger program aimed at creating robots that interact in a more human way.

Brigg's and Scheutz's robot responds to commands such as "stand-up" and "sit down," but when it is commanded to walk into an obstacle, it politely refuses. In a video released to the public, the robot refuses to walk off a table when its director commands it to.

In a paper presented to the Association for the Advancement of Artificial Intelligence, the pair said, "Humans reject directives for a wide range of reasons: from inability all the way to moral qualms… Given the reality of the limitations of autonomous systems, most directive rejection mechanisms have only needed to make use of the former class of excuse - lack of knowledge or lack of ability."

Although many leading figures, including Stephen Hawking and Elon Musk, have warned against the dangers of artificial intelligence, these Tufts engineers believe that their work is not a threat.

"There still exists much more work to be done in order to make these reasoning and dialogue mechanisms much more powerful and generalized," said Dr. Scheutz and Mr. Briggs.

Colby lacrosse coach unexpectedly passes away

Jack Sandler, the head lacrosse coach at Colby College, unexpectedly died on Nov. 19th after collapsing on a treadmill in his hotel. Sandler was 35.

"Jack was incredibly energetic and warm," Colby Director of Athletics Tim Wheaton said. "He was a classic NESCAC Renaissance man, where he cared a great deal about a sport and loved it, but also loved everything surrounding the sport at his school."

On the day after Sandler's death, current and former players came together to console one another and commemorate their former coach. The players were joined by other members of the Colby community who came to support their classmates after the tragedy.

Before beginning his coaching career, Sandler was a four-year varsity starter on the Bates College lacrosse team. He finished as the program's second all-team leading scorer, earning both NESCAC rookie of the year and all-NESCAC honors. After graduating from Bates, Sandler went on to become an assistant coach for the school's lacrosse team before being hired as the Head Coach at Colby in 2013.

"It was clear he loved the game of lacrosse and coaching, but his real passion was teaching and helping students develop their full potential physically, intellectually, and personally," Colby President David Greene wrote in a letter to the Colby community. "We have been incredibly fortunate that Jack has been such an integral part of our community. I join others who will miss him greatly, and our thoughts are with his players, colleagues, and family."

Colby later went on to say that the athletic department had no current plans to begin searching for a new head coach. "We'll deal with the leadership of the program after we handle the situation and take care of each other," he said.

MIDDLEBURY TRINITY TUFTS WESLEYAN WILLIAMS

Debating The Movement

Reactions to The Movement's demands have been swift and decisive. Students, alumni and many outside of the campus community have denounced the demands as needlessly polemical, unproductive and even embarrassing. They've panned the notion of eliminating references to Elihu Root on campus, mandating a person-of-color as Hamilton's next president, and free tuition for "indigenous" students. Some have even noted grammatical mistakes. It's probably true that a document that makes many students say "what wallpaper?" is not the most productive. People have been quick to dismiss it as the absurd folly of a small number of students piggybacking on recent protests at the University of Missouri, Yale University and elsewhere. All this has gone to discredit the list of demands.

Ok, so we have some unproductive and, yes, even ridiculous demands. But why have we stopped asking questions? Instead of making assumptions about the people behind the document and touting the most far-reaching of the demands as the heart of the manifesto, we should first ask why? If even ten students wrote this, why did they write it? What do we learn from the extremity of their demands? And what can we take away from their most modest requests?

If this manifesto suggests 'nothing is ever enough,' what if we just accept that? What if we accept that this work is never ending and take The Movement's demands, however polemical, as just another reminder of that? That should mobilize us to continue striving for change wherever our principles allow us because diversity and inclusion are among those principles. The administration has proven a strong example in how seriously they've taken engagement with The Movement. We, as a community, should not waste our breath mocking the most outlandish demands. That's all too easy to do. Let's engage.

The Spectator

Editor-in-Chief
Lucas Phillips

Managing Editor
Brian Sobotko

Editor Emerita
Kaitlin McCabe

News Editors
Michael Levy
Kirsty Warren

Features Editors
Rachel Beamish
Ilana Schwartz

Opinion Editors
Caroline Harrington
Cesar Renero

Sports Editors
Patrick Malin
Sterling Xie

Arts & Entertainment Editors
Bridget Lavin
Max Newman

Production Editors
Andrew Gibeley
Pat Marris
Clare Rock

Photography Editors
Michelle Chapman
Brennan Smith

Senior Editor
Yoshi Hill

Advertising Manager
Njideka Ofoleta

Web Editor
Zach Batson

Illustrator
Charlotte Simons

Copy Editors:

Phoebe Duke-Mosier, Libby LaMantia, Amelia Heller, Anna McCloskey, Hannah McLean, Willa Mihalyi-Koch

Letters to the Editor Policy

The Spectator's Letter to the Editor section is designed to be a forum for the entire Hamilton community to discuss and debate campus, local, national and global issues. Pieces published in the section express the opinion of the individual writers and are not necessarily the opinions of *The Spectator*, its editors or the Media Board.

Letters to the Editor are welcome from all students, alumni/ae, faculty, friends of the college and Hamilton community members.

The Spectator has the following policies for submission:

1. Submissions are due by 10:00 p.m. on the Monday before publication. The editors reserve the right to refuse any late submissions.
2. Letters should be no longer than 500 words. The editors reserve the right to cut off letters at 500 words.
3. Letters submitted anonymously will not be printed.
4. *The Spectator* reserves the right not to publish any letter it deems inappropriate for publication.
5. If a piece is determined to be libelous, an unwarranted invasion of privacy, or an unnecessary and/or unwarranted ad hominem or personal attack, it will not be published.

About Us

The Hamilton College Spectator, *publication number USPS 612-840, is published weekly by the Hamilton College Student Media Board while classes are in session. For more information e-mail spec@hamilton.edu. Our offices are located on the second floor of the Sadove Student Center. The deadline for advertisements is Monday the week of publication. For further information, please e-mail specads@hamilton.edu.*

The Spectator editorial represents the opinions of the majority of the editorial board. It is not necessarily unanimously agreed upon.

twitter
Follow us
@HCSpectator

Visit *The Spectator* online:

students.hamilton.edu/spectator

facebook.com/hcspectator

The Spectator is a publication of the Hamilton College Media Board. A volunteer staff of students handles all aspects of the weekly publication. The purpose of the newspaper is to provide the Hamilton Community with an honest, fair, timely and high-quality publication.

Please Recycle Your Copy of *The Spectator*

Celebrating 167 years, we were first published as The Radiator *in 1848.*

Questioning The Movement's myriad demands

by Caroline Harrington '16
Opinion Editor

It is always hard to come back after Thanksgiving Break with the anticipation of finals just around the corner. But the most difficult part of this year's return was the bombardment of politicized conversation catalyzed by The Movement's release of a thorough list of demands on Tuesday. The Movement, whose mission is to "ensure Equality, promote Agency, Serve and Protect all students, and foster Safe Spaces" has already become a large, albeit anonymous, presence on campus through its organization of a "Stand-In in Solidarity" and many posters and fliers around campus.

Starting with a definition of tokenism, the demands in the document that President Stewart forwarded to campus on Tuesday ranged from requiring the hiring of a person of color as the institution's next president to the banning of Yik Yak to the removal of Elihu Root's name from college property. Responses from students were swift and critical. Many complained using a similar anonymous tactic as The Movement and went directly to Yik Yak to voice their opinions.

Yet Tuesday's demands brought the group an overwhelming amount of attention, mostly fostering negative responses. Even the online publication *The Daily Beast* picked up the story and criticized The Movement for their radicalism. Satirical "frat boy" website BroBible followed suit and mocked both the organization and the entire school. These nationally read reactions are quite frankly embarrassing and make it difficult to support the group that put our school on the radar for the wrong reasons.

As a white, heterosexual girl, I risk a lot by publicly expressing my opinions on this matter. I fear I will be labeled as racist or oppressive or worse that I could catalyze a similar call for censorship of our school newspaper that Wesleyan faced a few months back. I recognize this risk, but as a student at a liberal arts college I was trained to keep my mind open to all ranges of thoughts and to constantly question and debate aspects of my experiences that I do not fully understand or agree with. So here I am, writing an article saying that I do not support The Movement based on the majority of their demands issued Tuesday. I want to support them. I, like many students here, aim for equal opportunities and fairness. But I, like many voices, note some key flaws in what this organization is doing.

I want to attend a college where I can receive the best possible education from the best possible professors. This, I desire, regardless of race, gender, sexuality or any classification. I fear that discriminating applicants based on any description of identity can be dangerous to the quality of our institution.

I want to be in an environment that fosters and encourages opinions of all kinds, anonymous or public. Free speech is a tenet of our Constitution. It is a right and a privilege we should all enjoy. Shying away from a debate or arguing that opinions that disagree with yours are wrong is ignorant and inhibits personal growth. Banning Yik Yak is not a solution to any problem.

I want to be proud of the institution I chose to attend, including its history. We live in a country with a polemical history with many negative stories, but we cannot hold historical figures to the standards of today because that is not how we learn about history. We need to recognize the history of the College—the good and the bad—and vow to keep aiming for progress. Eliminating Elihu Root from our property is not progress. With this mentality, proponents of progress could argue for the eradication of our college's founder based on his association with slavery. Recognize flaws from our past and swear to not repeat them.

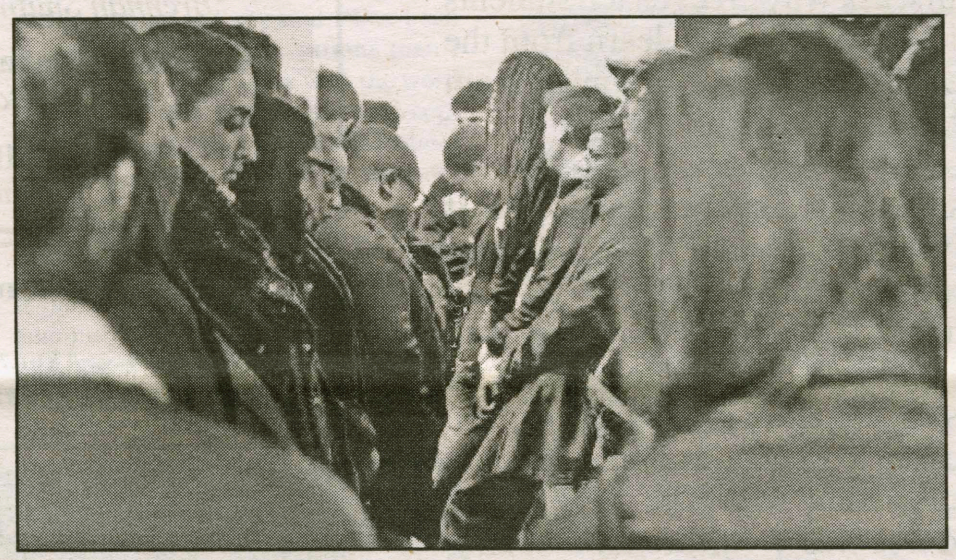


PHOTO BY MICHELLE CHAPMAN '17

The Movement issued a list of demands on Tuesday in conjunction with a day-long protest against tokenization.

Arguably my largest issue with the list of demands is the overwhelming length. The Movement seemed to make a mockery of their own organization due to their lack of focus and often poorly dictated demands. Besides the fact that the real world is not the same as the coddling college bubble we live in for four years and besides the fact that in asking for racial specifications for job positions makes their anti-tokenism rant seem hypocritical, The Movement is most guilty of overreaching. In asking for too much, they ruined the legitimacy of some valid requests.

I think the implementation of a Dean of Diversity could lead to positive change from the administrative side. The publicity of advancements of institutional changes is also a valid request, as it would hopefully foster a culture of transparency that leads to effective progress. I think the addition of Diversity Intensive courses to the curriculum could also be a minor but positive step toward a more understanding and inclusive campus culture.

Overall, this event has already led to the start of many necessary and positive conversations. Anthony Jackson '15 posted a Facebook status about the demands calling for alumni to chime in their opinions, leading to civilized and thoroughly thought out discussions from both current and past students. These dialogues are necessary for the advancement of our school. Moving forward, I can only hope The Movement takes any criticisms into account and does not immediately discount them because they are not favorable.

I leave this article with a sense of optimism for the future of our institution. Let us continue to question and debate and move towards a better and happier campus culture.

Rethinking freedom, inclusion, diversity and merit

by Cesar Renero '17
Opinion Editor

The recent events and protests at Hamilton are not isolated incidents; they follow a trend that has swept the nation and especially college campuses. Inequality and injustice stemming from racial and social differences are the motive behind these students' actions. Nevertheless, in pursuit of a more egalitarian and inclusive campus culture, some argue these actions undermine free speech and academic freedom, including the recruitment of faculty based solely on merit. There are numerous articles in print and web media that discuss this phenomenon, but it seems the conversation is anchored by an implicit trade-off between civil liberties and inclusion, and a compromise between pure meritocratic values and equality of opportunity.

Affirmative action is a prime example. Should colleges consider non-academic factors, such as race and ethnicity, in order to admit a more diverse student body? There are numerous arguments to be made, but most will center on the inevitability that accepting a student partly because of their marginalized place in society means paying less attention to factors such as test scores.

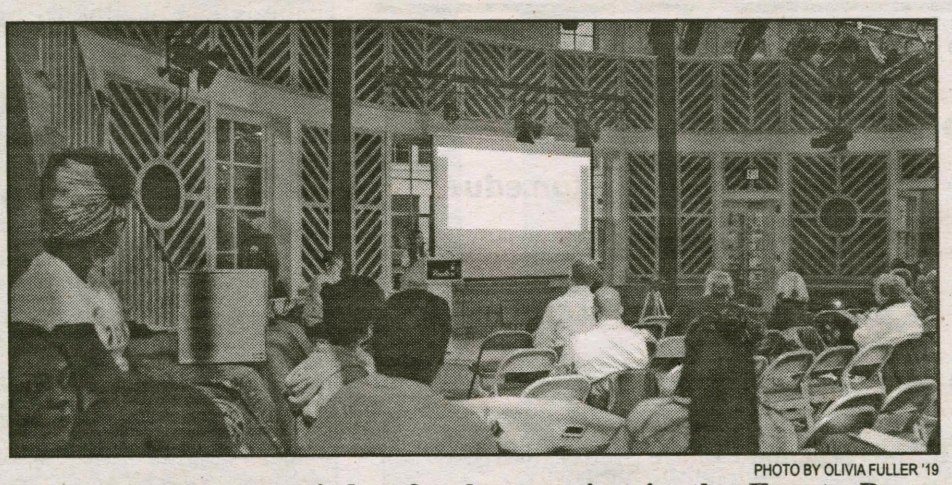


PHOTO BY OLIVIA FULLER '19

The protesters occupied a faculty meeting in the Events Barn.

Arguments concerning the validity of current measurements of merit (grades, SAT, etc.) are already assuming these are the primary characteristics colleges want in their students. Liberal arts institutions offer an escape from a strict merit-opportunity trade-off, as they claim to value applicants as individuals and not a scorecard of numbers and social labels.

However, individualization necessitates the existence of inclusion and certain freedoms to be institutionalized in a social, comprehensive learning environment. We cannot treat everyone the same, for they are individuals (inclusion), and individuals are distinguishable only to the degree that they are allowed to mark these differences (freedoms of speech and thought).

Nevertheless, there is a practical limitation to inclusion, as it is impossible to fully cater to everyone's needs. There is also a limit to those freedoms when they abridge other people's freedoms. Therefore, there must be a mediation between the inclusion of the student body and the freedoms it requires, which brings us back to the previous trade-off. How can you determine which department will get the most funding, or which elements of the student body need the most support? Through principles guided by merit and equality of opportunity.

The relationship between two pairs made up of desirable but contradicting principles may seem overly abstract, but it deals with the primary aspirations we all have for higher education. It serves as a better buttress of policies that try to mitigate social-racial inequalities than the static and polarizing views that have recently characterized the conversation. This is not to say that our conversation has been unproductive or failed to offer good solutions, nor that the relationship I described earlier is flawless.

Rather, we must recognize not only the goals we want to achieve, but also the principles and thought processes that made us choose those goals. We can then understand the process through which the opposite side made their arguments and reach a compromise that may not satisfy everybody, but will bring about decisive, concrete action in an area of college policy that is both pressing and largely unchartered.

Student Assembly responds to The Movement

by Silvia Radulescu '17
Student Assembly Vice President

Among the long list of outrageous, and borderline inappropriate, demands released by The Movement on Tuesday are two demands regarding Student Assembly.

IV. We, the Students of Hamilton College, demand the endowment of all cultural organizations. We demand an

increase in the budget of the Rainbow Alliance, Black Latino Student Union, Womyn's Center, Caribbean Student Association, and all other cultural organizations to match that of athletic teams. Funding these Mecca's of culture that exist within these ivory towers through Student Assembly insults their importance and vital value to our campus.

VIII. We, the Students of Hamilton College, demand, that the College allocates certain Student Assembly seats for marginalized and underrepresented groups.

Of the two, the premise of the latter actually merits some consideration, but its approach is flawed. While we absolutely should strive to increase and improve Student Assembly's ties with existing organizations, having the College "allocate certain seats for marginalized and underrepresented groups" is a misguided suggestion. The inherent nature of Student Assembly, in conjunction with the logistical hurdles of implementing such a demand, preclude The Movement's friendly amendment from drastically altering the structure of our student government. The problem that The Movement alluded to, regarding representation in our student government, stems from a lack of collaboration between groups, and the unfortunate fact that many of the elections are uncontested.

Comprised of the Judicial Board, Honor Court and Appeals Board on the Judicial Branch, and the Central Council as the Executive Branch, Student Assembly's purpose is to represent and advocate for the student interest. As such, constant efforts are made by both branches to engage students and broaden the pool of opinions. My argument follows with the assumption that The Movement's demand for "the allocation of certain seats" was directed toward the Executive Branch; albeit, it is entirely possible that their unspecificity may not have been due to ignorance and, rather, deliberately addressed to all components of Hamilton College's student government. Regardless, the following reasons distill the primary opposition to their demand.

In brief, the Central Council of the Student Assembly oversees the funding of student organizations and events on campus, and serves as a liaison between the students, faculty and administration. Various committees are tailored to interests and specific areas of concern for students. As stewards of the students' money, members of the Central Council allocate funds to benefit as many students as possible. Our work is straightforward and transparent. The campus community knows what is is discussed at meetings and there is an open invitation to attend every Monday at 9:00 p.m.

Student Assembly is entirely student-run, and The Movement's demand that "the College allocates certain seats for marginalized and underrepresented groups" is simply not going to be fulfilled. Students are the ones who determine the constitution, committees, funding allocations, organization, and elected members. If a change is to be made regarding Central Council representation, it will only be implemented by students. The College and its administrators will not be the ones to take such actions. Student Assembly is well-respected and maintains collaborative relations with the administration. The administration appreciates that Student Assembly approaches campus issues in a methodological manner, respectfully communicating our concerns and proposals, and views us as a valuable resource to this campus. They are extremely unlikely to attempt an intervention of the nature demanded by The Movement. If The Movement wants to make this change, they'll have to approach the student body and Student Assembly.

Allocating (voting) members to specific campus organizations violates the Constitution of the Student Assembly. Members of the Central Council are elected to represent their class year and students at-large, for the sake of efficiency in decision-making. Elections for Class Presidents, Treasurers and Representatives are held every May (for the following academic year), and elections for President and Vice President are held every December. Not only are these opportunities for involvement available to every Hamilton student, they are also heavily publicized. Guaranteeing seats and votes for specific student organizations will aggravate other groups on campus. Rightfully so.

The Central Council prioritizes diversity of opinion, and Student Assembly has established a record of working with important student organizations. Last year, a member of SAVES regularly attended SA meetings and contributed to discussions as a non-voting member. Student Assembly should continue working towards increasing and improving ties between its committees and student organizations. For example, work towards more collaboration between Cultural Affairs Committee and BLSU. This would be a fair and constructive way of resolving The Movement's claim that there is not enough representation in our student government.

The Central Council of the Student Assembly will not implement a demand released by an unknown number of anonymous students. Student Assembly represents the student population as a whole, and makes considerable efforts to fairly represent all its constituents. While the student government may not be perfect, it is shaped entirely by the students of Hamilton College, and will only change if students become involved. Among the first issues that should be resolved are the uncontested elections and lack of collaboration between student organizations on campus. In short, to the anonymous members of The Movement, elections are coming up. You are encouraged to address the issues regarding representation by running for a position. Platforms and 75 signatures are due this Friday, at 4:00 pm.

An open letter to The Movement

Nothing is as powerful as a person who is armed with nothing but the virtue of their ideas. If members of The Movement truly believe in their own cause, I do not see the reason why they need to address their demands under the name of all student. As a minority, low-income, first-generation Hamilton student, I give you no permission to speak on my behalf. I could very well speak for myself and I do not feel threatened doing so. Allow me to imitate your style: We, the students of Hamilton College, demand that The Movement only speaks for itself.

The fact that we are giving that much attention to a phone app that could be easily removed is pitiful. As an anonymous group, I do not think you have the right to critique an anonymous platform, as ironic as that might sound. I am not entirely certain whether members of The Movement view themselves as liberal or progressive. But, if you claim to be belong to either of these schools of thought, I would urge you reconsider your affiliation. Moreover, I assure you that censorship is an untamable beast. Today it might work in your favor, but you can never guarantee whom it will bite later.

As sad as this might sound, I actually thought that the letter you wrote was sarcastic. If someone did conspire to write something to discredit potential activism on our campus, he would not have done such a good job. Three years have passed since The Movement appeared on our campus, besides recurring community discussions, I do not think you have succeeded in creating any positive change. The obstacles to potential change is not the rigidity of our community; rather, it is your immature and divisive tactics and language.

Indeed, there is a lot to be done to foster the sense of community in our campus and to supporting every one of its members. Indeed, the United States is in a dire need for racial and social reforms. I am afraid that the current trend of pseudo-activism—with an obvious detachment from reality—has done nothing but monopolize morality and righteousness; It has done nothing but exclude potential supporters. Members of The Movement, I am not going to demand you—rather I *hope* you—would reconsider.

—Hady Hewidy '17

Due to an overwhelming number of submissions, *The Spectator* was unable to publish all pieces about recent events regarding The Movement's list of demands. Anticipate more perspectives on this topic in our last issue of the semester, published Thursday, December 10th.

The reality of refugees in America

by Charles Dunst '18
Opinion Writer

PHOTO COURTESY OF ERIC SALARD. LICENCE HTTP://BIT.LY/1DMKPTR

The Nov. 13 shootings in Paris were horrific, orchestrated terrorist attacks which have had implications for the entire world. This atrocity was committed by members of the Islamic State of Iraq and Syria (ISIS). The identified assailants were a mixture of Middle-Eastern and European ethnicity. However, it appears that these men's hatred was largely grown in their European homes of France and Belgium. France specifically is a uniquely secular country — meaning it is not conducive to religious peoples. This unique secularity has contributed to the creation of a largely disillusioned Muslim population in France. Muslim agitation, as well as the open border policy made France vulnerable to this attack. However, the U.S.A. has a largely integrated Muslim community, as well as a closed border, thereby making us far less likely to be victim to an ISIS attack.

In the years since 9/11, about 3,000 people have been killed "in domestic acts of terrorism." While this number seems high, it is dwarfed by the almost 400,000 people that have died in gun homicides, accidents and suicide. However, due to the recent attacks in Paris, Americans have once again become increasingly worried about a terrorist attack at home. According to a Nov. 20 *Washington Post* article, 83 percent of registered voters "believe a terrorist attack in the United States in large casualties is likely in the near future." I believe that these anxieties, for multiple reasons, are unwarranted.

The United States is a far more secure place than Europe. The Paris attackers were able to reach Paris quite easily due to its open borders. The Schengen Rules, which allow for free border-crossing within most of the European Union, have made criminal activity extraordinarily simple. Many people's fears come from the Obama administration's pledge to accept 10,000 immigrants. Maybe I would agree if we were in Europe. A Syrian terrorist posing as a "refugee" may slip through Turkey and reach Greece and the European Union. The United States simply does not have this problem. Anyone coming to the United States from a Middle-Eastern war zone or radicalized European community would have to come by plane. In the years since 9/11, due to our vigilant security methods, such terrrorists have had an incredibly difficult time doing this. It does not hurt that our borders with our neighbors, no matter what Donald Trump tells you, are largely closed. Our two immediate neighbors, Mexico and Canada also have collaborative security authorities, further preventing radicalized peoples from crossing into our nation. The United States, due to our closed borders and relative geographic isolation, is far more secure than the European Union.

We also do not have the same domestic issues as France, an incredibly secular nation. For example, religious symbols, such as Christian crosses, Muslim headscarves or the Jewish star of David, have been banned in state schools. The French have a unique ideal of buying into a seemingly religious French identity. They expect their people to follow the "French religion" first, and their chosen, spiritual religion second. Out of the previously listed religious symbols, the headscarf for Muslim women and girls is by far the most important of the three. As a result, it should be no surprise that the Muslim population retains some anger. France's forced secularity alienates their Muslim community, and jeopardizes their integration and eventual acceptance of a French identity. This is not by any means an excuse, but as Steven Simon and Daniel Benjamin explained, it helps explain why the attackers were "European citizens happy to massacre their compatriots."

Not only are they disillusioned with the French secular religion, but they are often second-class citizens. In Europe, especially places like France, "Muslims tend to be ghettoized, living in often run-down Muslim neighborhoods known as banlieues that are isolated from mainstream society." This is wildly in contrast with American Muslims, who are largely dispersed throughout the nation—which forces assimilation and integration. Specifically in France, the Muslim community is in bad shape. Shahed Amanullah, who has worked as a senior adviser at the U.S. Department of State explains that, "the Muslim community in France is marginalized, impoverished and constantly humiliated. They live as second-class citizens, in slums, their kids have no jobs, they're insulted whenever they step out of their areas. They don't have a sense of hope." He further explains that despite a rise in anti-Muslim U.S. sentiments, "the community doesn't love hope. Muslims there may feel that there is some prejudiced against them but that they can still succeed."

Ten years ago, the U.S. embassy in Paris sent to a secret diplomatic cable to Washington explaining this exact phenomenon: "France not only has a problem with integration or immigration; it also needs to act to give Muslims a sense of French identity." That cable was from Aug. 17, 2005. Later that year, Muslim youths initiated violent riots in Parisian suburbs. At least five of the November attackers had been radicalized at home. Those attackers who were not radicalized at home were able to enter Paris due to its porous border system.

The United States, due to the integration of our Muslim community and security of borders, is much more secure from a possible ISIS attack. For the most part, thanks to our geographic isolation and the security of our borders and those of our neighbors, we keep would-be terrorists out of our nation. Even more important however, is the fact that we have largely been able to prevent at-home radicalization by successfully integrating Muslims into American society. The United States lacks the European Union's geographic disadvantage and further border fluidity, as well as its largely disillusioned Muslim community. Therefore, despite the fears of the American public, we are not France, and as long as we maintain our vigilant security, we are not truly at risk of any future attack.

Thumbs Up	Thumbs Down	Who Cares?
Christmas tree decorating in the Chapel: We hear they got a Joan Hinde Stewart tree topper and the ornaments are stale diner brownies.	**Finals: In which you try to use "it's that time of year" as an excuse to get out of most of your obligations.**	**Winter break shuttles: Because a sub-free, six-hour version of the jitney is first on everyone's wish list.**
Yodapez Taco Bell Show: Taco Bell? $300. Prizes? $300. A night of Yodapez's improv comedy? Priceless? No, free.	**Cyber Monday: Seems like my professor graded my exam this day, because she took 70 percent off.**	**Club Ento Formal: "No, I don't have lice— they're my date."**
Co-op Holiday Dinner: A delicious feast that your Trump-supporting grandfather would hate.	**Return to the Hill: We called the EMTs five times this week just because we couldn't find a place to park on the dark side.**	**Holiday season: Post-break stress is the perfect way to prepare for pre-break stress.**

by Jessye McGarry '16 and Carrie Solomon '16

Disclaimer: The opinions expressed in this column are purely of a satirical nature, and are not representative of the views of *The Spectator* editorial board.

We want YOU

...to write for *The Spectator*

Email spec@hamilton.edu for more information!

Bachelor and Bachelorette

Michael Nelson '16

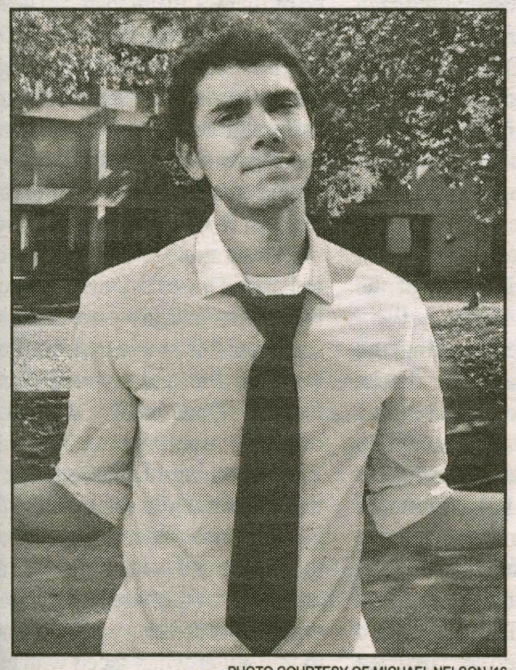


PHOTO COURTESY OF MICHAEL NELSON '16

Hometown: *Centennial, CO.*
Home on Campus: *Root.*
Major: *Eco- "Da Bomb" –mic$.*
Turn On? *Flash tats.*
Turn Off? *Leopard print.*
If you were a dorm which would you be and why? *Root—It resonates with the whole man-child vibe I've got going.*
Lights on or lights off? *You tell me. **Rips off shirt and starts crying.***
If you had to describe yourself as the love child of any two musicians, whom would you pick and why? *Selena Gomez and Shakira because of my mild Oedipus complex.*
What advertising slogan best describes your life? *"An apple a day keeps the doctor away."—Doctors Without Borders*
What TV genre best describes you? *Is* Modern Family *a genre?*
What's the best pick-up line you've ever used/had used on you? *N/A :(*
What's your type? *A-Negative.*
What are three things you cannot live without? *My laptop, at least 4 liters of A-Negative blood and friends that tolerate my disregard of personal space.*
If you were any social space, what would it be? *The Rock Wall!*
Where do you go when you want to be alone? *The Glen!*
If you could join one group on campus, what would it be? *I'd layout with Frisbee if they paid for the bowling.*
What's your spirit animal and why? *A spider monkey because of the climbing, I guess.*
If you could break one rule at Hamilton and get away with it, which would you choose? *No climbing campus buildings.*
What would you give a thumbs up? *Outing Club trips (you weren't actually going to study on Saturday).*
What would you give a thumbs down? *Not making a chair fort in KJ.*
Who would you say is your campus crush? *Anyone on the Streaking Team.*
Who would you say is your faculty crush? *Prof. Danny Barth—I miss Barth.*
What would your perfect date be? *A long, beautiful hike that conveniently passes through an apple orchard and oddly enough finishes in a blanket fort.*
What is the weirdest thing currently in your room? *Magic Rocks.*
If you could remake the points system, what would be the number one offense? *Using the toilet in anything that's not a toilet.*
If you were a food, which would you be and why? *I'm an Altoid—small, white, and curiously strong.*

Sarah Wallack '16

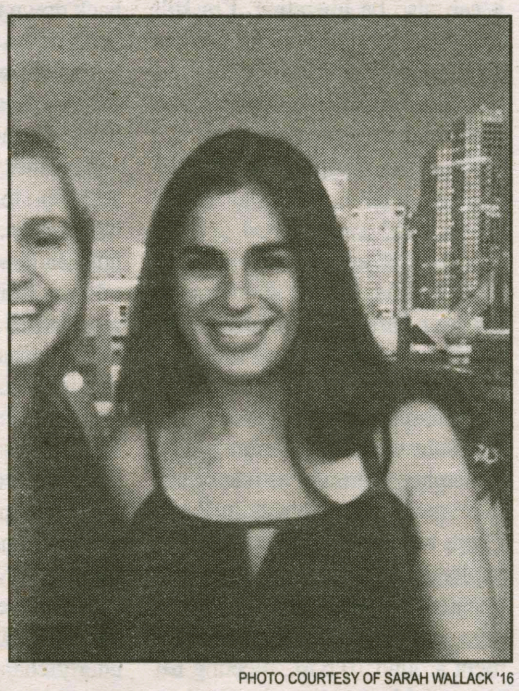


PHOTO COURTESY OF SARAH WALLACK '16

Hometown: *Baltimore, MD.*
Home on Campus: *Ferguson.*
Major: *Art Major, Hispanic Studies Minor.*
Turn On? *A genuine smile.*
Turn Off? *Being pretentious.*
If you were a dorm which would you be and why? *Carnegie. It's warm and encompassing, but also fun.*
Lights on or lights off? *Lights off.*
If you had to describe yourself as the love child of any two artists, whom would you pick and why? *Paul Cezanne and Jeff Koons. Cezanne because of his bright color palette and Koons because of his subject matter. Both have inspired my thesis project.*
What advertising slogan best describes your life? *Häagen-Dazs: Pleasure is the path to joy.*
What's the best pick-up line you've ever used/had used on you? *Is there such a thing?*
What's your type? *Kind, funny, athletic guys, who have a little bit of a bad boy side.*
What are three things you cannot live without? *Tasty food, travel and friends.*
If you were any social space, what would it be? *Bundy Dining Hall.*
Where do you go when you want to be alone? *Wherever I have the best view.*
If you could join one group on campus, what would it be? *Men's Hockey.*
What's your spirit animal and why? *Blue Footed Booby because it has everything I've always wanted: a great name and blue feet.*
If you could break one rule at Hamilton and get away with it, which would you choose? *I would get onto the roofs of every building and hang out for a while.*
What would you give a thumbs up? *Beards.*
What would you give a thumbs down? *Popcorn flavored jellybeans.*
Who would you say is your campus crush? *I don't crush and tell.*
Who would you say is your faculty crush? *Professor Sciacca. He loves food more than I do.*
What would your perfect date be? *A little food, a beer and a fun atmosphere.*
What is the weirdest thing currently in your room? *The shoulder pad of my one of my mom's old dresses.*
If you were a food, which would you be and why? *A ripe pomegranate.*

Paris: She is tossed by the

Hamilton students participating in the Hamilton in France program share their stories from November 13, 2015, the day of the Paris attacks.

Never being on time to anything, I was at the wrong place at the wrong time on Nov. 13, the night of the attacks. Looking back, I should have noticed the clues better, but individually they meant nothing: the metro skipping its normal stop at République, the two texts that asked, a little too vaguely, if I was okay, and the television in a bar reading, "Explosions au Stade." But I walked on, unknowingly, toward the attacks, until the next part of the plan happened. And suddenly, there were shots, which I'd never heard so loudly or so closely. We all started running. I was completely alone but somehow we were all part of this pack until one of us was shot dead in the street and fell to the ground. Without thinking, I stopped for a second but then continued to run. Stores weren't letting anybody in. I still don't understand. Finally a few of us managed to crawl under the iron gate that the owner was trying to close, but he physically pushed us back out onto the street. We kept running. Finally the owners of a bar took us in, and we hid in the basement. We could still hear the shots and the screams and the sirens making their way towards République; we heard desperate banging at the doors upstairs and more shots. I texted my family that I love them and that I'm so, so proud of them.

That was the worst part. But after an hour of waiting down there, trying to explain what was happening and sharing our experiences of what we saw on the street, we finally were invited upstairs. Someone from the apartment building connected to the bar invited us all to stay in his room until morning. Nobody spoke any English. It was impossible to contact anyone for a while because of the amount of people in Paris trying to call their loved ones at the exact same time. We didn't say anything to each other, for the most part; everyone was crying. I don't know how long it took before I could get service, but I eventually had enough service to receive a call from Professor Mwantuali, the head of the program, who, despite the orders from the government to stay indoors, walked until he found a cab driver willing to take him to République to bring me home.

I know that I'm safe now, but I still feel hyperconscious of my life because I can still, a little too clearly, envision losing it.

That's not to say that I haven't lost anything. I've lost that wonderful gift of an almost childlike sense of immortality, but I have to believe that the attacks replaced it with a more precious gift of truly understanding how it can all end at any moment. We all know that, but we don't normally feel it. I'm going to—I have to—live not only for me but also for those who no longer can. It's an obligation to myself and to them. And even though fear has a way of restricting our choices, it can also be liberating. I'm still scared, and my behavior in Paris has changed, but the difference between what does and does not matter is so much clearer to me.

—Sophie Gaulkin '17

It was an ordinary Friday night in Paris. I ate dinner with my host family then had plans to meet up with a group of friends. I had suggested we revisit the 11th arrondissement. We had already gone out there once before, and I remember that night as one of my most memorable soirées in Paris. There were so many places left to explore in this area known to be frequented by young Parisians. I left my apartment in the 5th arrondissement around 10 p.m., meeting Eli (my neighbor and another student in the program) just outside. It was only once we arrived at the RER B (a metro-like train) station Port-Royal that I realized I had forgotten my Carte-Navigo pass at home. I remember reflecting on how uncharacteristic it was of me to forget something like that, but that it was no matter, as I did not live very far. It was only on our way back to the apartment that I began receiving messages from my friends. There was just a shooting at Republique. Please, don't go there anymore. Please, everyone go home.

The thing is, we didn't realize the extent of the situation. Many of my friends that I talked with later would recall the same thing; we were not aware of anything more than some vague rumors. The only thing I knew to be true at that point was that my closest friend in the program, Sophie, was in that exact area right now, alone. I knew this because I had just received a text from her asking when I would get there. So Eli and I made a plan that we thought would be simple: once we stopped at Chatelet with the RER B, we'd take a different line than originally planned so that we would get off at Goncourt instead of Republique (the two stations are very close to one another). Then we would find Sophie and get the hell out of there.

However, once we got to Chatelet, I somehow received a call from my mom. I'm still not sure how this was possible, as I can't receive calls from American numbers on my French phone. Also, there is never service in Chatelet, because it's underground. Anyway, she informed me of the seriousness of the situation: explosions at the stadium, hostages at the Bataclan, drive-by shootings… Please tell me you're home. To this day, she thinks that I never left the apartment that night; she doesn't know how close I was to being there.

As my mom was filling me in on the chilling news, Eli and I looked around and realized how deserted Chatelet was, especially for a Friday night. Eerie. What the hell were we thinking deciding to come here despite everything? We rushed back down the steps to the RER B once more back to Port-Royal. I felt as if I was holding my breath the entire way home. I arrived back home around 11pm. My host mom and brother were watching a film. I told them to turn on the news; they had no idea. That night I stayed up until 4am waiting to hear any sort of news from Sophie and trying to process this massacre that was currently still happening. The death toll seemed to rise with each minute. No one could reach Sophie for hours. Finally, she was found and taken home. I tried to sleep.

I remember waking up the next morning and looking around my room. Everything looked the same as it did every other morning, but the world outside my window was utterly changed. We were all told to stay home that day. I watched a film with my host family but was too distracted to follow the plot. I couldn't shake all of the questions from my mind. What was going to happen to us? To Paris? Where do we go from here? I walked the dog just around the block that afternoon. Outside, it was bleak and there was hardly anyone in sight. I felt a heaviness in my chest.

The carefree Paris that I once knew had become tainted. During the next week, everyone seemed tense. I noticed people observing their surroundings more than usual. I admit I was jumpy myself; I didn't take the metro for practically a week. Even just a few days ago, when there was an unidentified bag found near Reid Hall (where our program holds classes), the police blocked off the roads and blew it up; just to be sure it was nothing.

One thing that helped me gather my footing was talking to people and sharing experiences, hopes, and fears for the future. In my class at the Sorbonne Nouvelle, we spent the entire two hours debriefing on what had happened and sharing our reactions. I discovered the many perspectives of Parisians my age. Some expressed that they felt fearful and did not know how to continue living their daily lives. Others protested that we all must move on, that bad things can happen any minute, anywhere, and that it does no good to live in fear.

After the raid in Saint-Denis a few days later, where the police found terrorists who were plotting further attacks, it became clear that the threat was still alive. Many believe that this is just the beginning of much more to come, not just in Paris but everywhere. I have talked to many Parisians who believe that in terms of future attacks here, it's not a matter of "if" but "when." But, as they all have concluded with, "la vie continue."

—KT Glusac '17

I was half asleep one normal Friday night in Paris when I got a call from the director of HiF. Something was obviously up so I called him back as I got on Facebook to check with other students from the program. I got ahold of Professor Mwantuali, and he was calling each student to make sure we were safe during the attacks. On Facebook, all of us had been accounted for except one, who had been in the neighborhood of the Bataclan. We were all scared. We waited up, continuously checking social media and texting to find out if that student was okay. That was the scariest part of the night for me.

While we were waiting up, about 3 or 4 hours after the attacks started, news broke that a refugee camp had been set on fire, and 40 shelters for more than 300 refugees had burned down. It was rumored that an anti-Muslim, anti-refugee hate group was to blame as they had made threats to do that before, and getting revenge for Paris would be a "perfect" reason to do so. I realized that more "retaliation" in the form of hate crimes was sure to follow, and I thought of the Muslim woman I see every day in the metro who always asks how I am and wishes me a good day. I feared for her safety, and hoped everything was okay.

Throughout the next week, signs popped up around Paris that read "Muslims against terrorism." I was happy that these signs existed as islamophobia in France is worse than that in America, and I hoped the signs might change some of the anti-Muslim sentiment. I was also disgusted by the fact that Muslims were forced into a situation where they felt it was necessary to put up these signs to try to prove that they weren't terrorists. A few days later I drove by some of these signs with some Parisians, and when they saw the signs, they said, "I wonder what REAL Muslims think of that poster." I was horrified. I tried to explain that Muslims were just as much victims of terrorists as we were, as Daesh has killed more Muslims than it has non-Muslim people in America and Europe, but they wouldn't hear it.

The student was found safe and sound by our director, who was one of the few directors, if not the only one, to go searching for his students in attack zones. I feel much safer knowing he is in France with us and is willing to do anything to protect us. When I took the metro for classes a few days after, my friend was in the subway and asked how I was and wished me a good day, which made me feel better as she was making sure things went back to normal. It still amazes me how a woman, who, according to some, is supposed to be in favor of violence, is the one supporting people and making sure they're okay. I'm more affected by the hate and hypocrisy of those who have responded to these attacks with more hate and violence than I am by the attacks. We expect terrorists to be hateful and violent, but we never expect our fellow townspeople to be hateful like that, and I'm truly disappointed by how some Parisians have reacted in this time of fear.

I wasn't anywhere near the attacks when they happened, and I was luckily not really emotionally affected by them. I'm not scared of taking the metro or being in public spaces, and I'm not scared that I'm going to end up a victim of another attack, assuming on the very off chance there is one. Honestly, I'm more scared of being shot by a domestic terrorist in America than I am worried about another terrorist shooting in Paris. Due to my distance from the attacks and my past, my mind separates this single incident from everyday life, and my worry is not for myself, but for all of the victims of terrorism throughout the world. The only thing I have been able to think about while seeing all of the islamophobic reactions from both the French and Americans since the attack is that they are letting Daesh win. It is not constructive to continue to feel anger when faced with irrational extremism. Instead, I want to support the victims, the survivors of these tragedies. We will never win a war of hate with hate. We have to choose love.

—Juliana Newman '17

I had a long phone conversation with my family the day following the Paris attack. We only spent the first five minutes discussing my physical safety, the remaining 50 minutes of the call were devoted to another topic: how could I avoid potential discrimination as a Middle Eastern male living in Paris? My mom has previously lost all contact with my father for nine months as he was taken as a hostage during the Iraqi invasion of Kuwait. He returned home without a single scratch after the war. That experience has taught her that the question of life and death falls outside the area of one's control. On the contrary, she understands that in my situation, I have the capacity to choose whether I want to remain in a city where I might encounter potential discrimination. Fortunately, my mom's worries have turned to be unnecessary; despite the growing fear, Paris has continued to welcome as well as ever before.

Numerous debates began to surface since the attacks took place. It comes as no surprise that many have exploited the attacks to advance their own ideologies. It seems to me that the dominant narrative goes as follows: the Islamic terrorists envy Western values; that envy motivates them to terrorize the West. Moreover, Muslims just happen to be inherently violent.

The naivety and West-centrism of that narrative is astonishing. It took humanity thousands of years to disprove the geocentric theory, yet, some still argue that that their region of the world is somehow the center of the universe. A quick glimpse into ISIS's monthly maga

waves, but does not sink

zine—yes, they have one—will reveal how they abhor Shiites more than any other political or religious affiliation. In fact, an examination of radical Islamic literature reveals a very simple fact: the main concern of radical Islamists is the reformation of their own societies. They want to bend their societies to their radical belief system; the West just happens to interfere with that goal.

The admirable peace that Europe has been enjoying since the end of WWII has caused many to lose their sense of perspective. Europe has had a long and continuous history of violence. The end to that violence was not brought upon by mere chance or military victory, rather, it was the product and the hard work of individuals who dared to imagine a peaceful co-existence. I hope that the last 15 years has taught us that ideas cannot be fought, that terrorism cannot be exterminated solely through war. Thus, before the fog of another war obscures our vision, before the US sends its soldiers—who are in many cases not even old enough to legally drink—on to a second war on terrorism, before the collective hysteria takes over, let us honor the memory of those who died in Paris and those who continue to die every day in Syria and Iraq by imagining a true and sustainable solution. Yes, fearing death by the hands of extremists is justifiable. Yet, that fear should not hinder our capacity to imagine. Maybe we need to elevate ourselves beyond our national and cultural biases, to empower a system of global governance. Maybe we need a second Marshall Plan.

After all, my mom is not a mad woman: it is not death is what we need to fear, it is a life that lacks value.

—Hady Hewidy '17

It has been two and a half weeks, and I don't think my anxiety level ever went back to where it was before the Paris attacks happened. I found out about the attacks around 10 p.m. while hanging out with some friends at my place. When one of my friends saw the news about the first shooting on her phone, none of us realized how extensive the attacks actually were. We did panic a little, given that we planned to go out to the same area that night, but at that moment, we were not worried about being in the city at all. I even remember myself saying that it was most likely an isolated incident.

We spent some time trying to make sure other friends on the way to the area had found out about the shooting, and that they were turning around. But shortly after, we realized several more attacks were actually taking place at the same time. I still remember how my heart sank into the pit of my stomach. At that moment cramps that wouldn't go away for the next week began to form in my gut.

I live on the opposite side of Paris from where the attacks were happening, so my friends, who also live nearby, decided to return to their own place while waiting for more updated news. We are all close friends, but we aren't usually too affectionate and we don't usually hug each other goodbye since we basically see each other every day. When I walked them out of my door that night, however, we all automatically went in for hugs and I told each of them how much I love them. While waiting for my friends' "got home safe" texts, I refreshed the news page on my computer nonstop, only to see the number of deaths went up from 18 to 40 in 30 minutes, then up to 60 in another 15 minutes, then by 1 a.m., I was already seeing over an hundred deaths all over the internet.

It was unreal. It felt like I was watching some sort of movie, or that I was watching a random website generate numbers. Nothing made sense, and nothing felt real. But my stomach cramps kept reminding me that it was all happening, and that it was all real. I stayed up till 3am in front of my laptop, and I am sure I was one of the earliest to bed, and one of the luckiest in that I could sleep knowing everyone I know in Paris was safe that night.

Since it was the weekend, I did not leave my apartment at all for the next two days. I basically stayed in my room and made sure I was occupied every single second so I would not think about what happened Friday night. I was surprisingly focused on work and only got distracted a few times to check the news. Some of my friends came over Saturday night so we could make dinner, and really just so we could be together. It was hard to talk about what happened - we struggled through a little of it and decided we should just make ourselves mac & cheese as comfort food. We were trying to do whatever we could to take our minds off of the attacks. I think it worked well for me because throughout the entire weekend, I rarely thought about the attacks. I stayed in my room, did my work, binge-watched some TV, and blocked out everything that happened between 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. on Friday night. I made sure I did not think too much about having to finally leave my house Monday morning for class, because I knew that would be when all these really hit me.

Then Monday came, and I woke up with cramps once again. The hardest part was really to walk out of my apartment building and to be on the streets. All of a sudden, this city that I've felt so blessed to be in since I arrived with the program no longer seemed safe. I usually do not wear my glasses even though I am blind as hell, but I made sure I had them with me before leaving the apartment that morning. I made sure I could see everything going on around me, and my eyes were scanning every single person on the streets. I made plans to take the metro with a friend who lives a block away, and we stuck together with our arms crossed around our waists the entire time until we got to school.

It was an intense trip and I quickly learned how emotionally exhausting it was to be so distrustful of people around me. But I had no choice but to be cautious and alert. I have definitely loosened up a bit now, but in no way do I feel as at ease as I was before the attacks. I get scared by the slightest noise and everything seems suspicious. It is, as I mentioned, very mentally overwhelming, but at this point, it is still difficult to turn off my defensive mode. It seems that in a big city like Paris, people cannot afford to stay home and hide from reality for too long when these things happen. We were all forced to face what happened no matter we were ready or not, so I walked out of my house that morning not knowing what I should expect. My cramps reminded me that I was not at all ready to be in the public again, but they also reminded me that what happened was real and I must figure out a way to live with it. It's been two and a half weeks, and I'm still trying to figure it out.

—Hazel Chan '17

The events of November 13th haven't changed anything about my feelings about living in Paris, but they have altered my perception of its identity as a city. In certain respects, before November 13th I had almost forgotten that Paris was a city, and an important one at that. Of course there were days when I found it loud, and I could never truly ignore the amount of people and tourists filling the sidewalks.

For me, home has always been the countryside: vast green expanses of quiet and near solitude; this was the home that I loved. In retrospect, I think I chose Hamilton because it has this same peace that made me feel instantly at home there. However, in three short months, Paris had also started to become a home, which in my mind had made it less of a city. I started to forget the noises, and the masses—I forgot that I wasn't living in a place protected by anonymity any more. When you grow up in the middle of nowhere, you're lucky if you meet someone who knows the name of your small town, but you're also lucky because no would try to target it. I forgot that Paris had a certain fame that made the eyes of the world turn towards it in interest.

That night, I was sitting on the floor of a friend's room with three others—something I do on a daily basis in the calm and safe countryside where Hamilton is located—when the news of the attacks started to appear. At first it seemed like nothing. At first it seemed so far away—we were on the other side of the city—but as the minutes passed, it became so much closer. We watched the news change and the numbers rise for about an hour until we decided we wanted to be in our respective homes. Most us could walk home and it was still early, only 11 p.m., and then, amidst all the press and confusion, the events still seemed small and disconnected. It wasn't until our director was calling to find out where everyone was, and the news was updating every minute, that I really understood what was happening.

My walk home that night was normal. Every bistro was full: people indoors and out eating and talking, but an hour later it was everything but normal. Paris was silent. I live one street over from the Eiffel Tower, and for the three previous months, there had never been moment of silence. On the weekends, day and night, I would hear people exuberantly talking—occasional drunkenly singing—but that night an hour after I returned I noticed I heard nothing. I didn't start hearing people walking down the street again until two days after, and it really hasn't been the same since.

It's two weeks later, and I do feel safe. It still feels like home, but I'll never again forget that I'm living in a city. There are fewer tourists wandering down my street looking for the Eiffel Tower; their voices and their presence are missing, yet for me Paris is much louder now. I hear every siren; I cringe at every loud noise the city makes that I used to be able to overlook. I can no longer forget that Paris is a city.

—Laura Chong '17

How does a city greet a silent morning after a night full of sirens? What does one have for breakfast when more than 120 people have been slaughtered overnight?

I feel that my perceptions of events may not be able to add much to a discussion already fraught with theories and opinions and impassioned essays about the good or evil of mankind. I can, however, share one personal vignette; a chance but profound encounter that took place the next day in a grocery store.

Although our program director had suggested that we not leave our apartments on that almost inappropriately sunny day, staying indoors felt too much like hiding to be bearable. I decided to go grocery shopping. So there I stood, or swayed, rather, from lack of sleep, searching apathetically for the cheapest family-sized box of macaroni in an aisle full of more-or-less identically-priced pastas.

I felt distant from all that had occurred; the city I inhabit was attacked, but this city is not my home. I imagine this is how most study-abroad students feel; we're not tourists, but we're not locals. As at-home as we may make ourselves, we're always aware of our impending return to our "real" homes. I sometimes feel suspended in a Temporary Reality that makes everything that happens abroad seem less real, dreamlike. This feeling worked to my advantage the night of the attacks, and the morning after. I felt calm. I felt I couldn't suffer the way the French could suffer that day; it wasn't my place to do so.

I observed the other shoppers going about their business. A woman said something to me about the too-loud bad French pop music playing overhead. As I responded politely, she paused to ask me where I'm from, my ambiguous foreign accent having caught in her ears. After exchanging the usual innocuous pleasantries, the woman drew nearer: "Paris is not always like this, you know," she informed me gravely. A much more intimate conversation followed.

The woman confessed that as a Parisian, she felt personally threatened by the attacks. She was most concerned, however, for the youth who would be forced to live in fear for the rest of their lives after an event like this. As she spoke, her eyes, already bruised with exhaustion, began to brim with tears. She was afraid, and she was looking at me. That is the moment that I realized two very important things:

1.) The attacks really happened and will have very serious repercussions.

2.) I was part of this, too.

I reached for this woman's hand. The gap I'd felt earlier between myself and the French population disappeared, literally and figuratively. I tried to remain calm for this woman's sake. I assured her that all the world was with France, that our hearts went out to the victims, but that we'd carry on. We'll make mac & cheese, for example, I told her, holding up the bag of shredded cheddar cheese I'd selected earlier as proof.

Through her tears, she nodded in affirmation. "Flucuat nec mergitur," she said, squeezing my hand. It's Paris' motto: "She is tossed by the waves, but does not sink." This French woman and I stood, holding hands in the pasta aisle until we'd recomposed ourselves, and we carried on. We, citizens of the world, refuse to live in fear.

—Haley Lynch '17

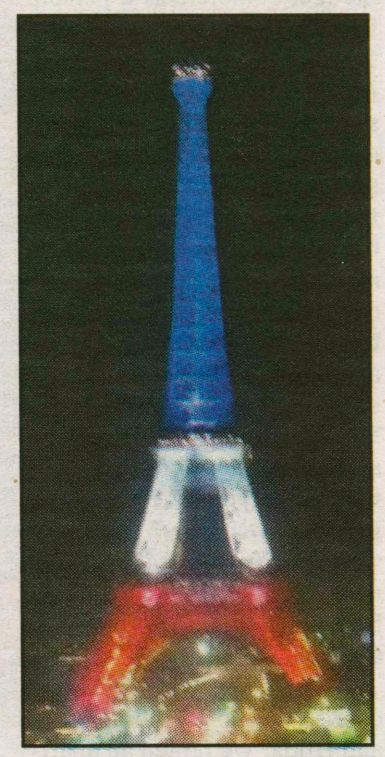


PHOTO COURTESY OF SOPHIE GAULKIN '17

Hamilton history: Religion at Hamilton

by Jon Cohen '17
Features Writer

Today, Hamilton is essentially a secular institution. The school does not cancel classes on religious holidays (Easter and Christmas are usually during winter and spring break) or offer regular kosher or halal dining options. Very few students and faculty identify as religious, and even fewer practice their religion on campus. Some feel community members even believe that religion is antithetical to the intellectual and academic mission of Hamilton College.

While national polls show that Americans are also becoming more secular, Hamilton is moving away from religion further and faster than the rest of the country. In many ways, this development is curious considering the deep religious principles the College was founded on.

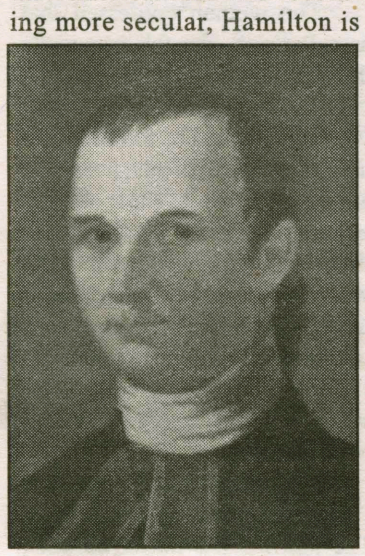


PHOTO BY NONENMAC, DISTRIBUTED UNDER A CC-BY 2.0 LICENSE

Samuel Kirkland, the founder of Hamilton College was a missionary who spent his life spreading the Christian gospel to members of the Oneida Tribe in upstate New York.

In the early years of the school, students were required to attend chapel twice a day and spend their Sundays praying at the College's church in downtown Clinton.

Charles Hancock, an annalist for the Class of 1879, wrote that, "There was a strong religious spirit in college in those days." While some students complained about compulsory chapel, over 700 graduates during the 19th century continued their education at missionary school. Thirty-four Hamiltonians fallowed in the footsteps of Samuel Kirkland and went on to become foreign missionaries.

The first steps towards religious inclusion were made during the early 20th century when the College chapel dropped its affiliation with the Presbyterian Church and became nondenominational. Before this non-Protestant students had to bring a note from their religious leader indicating that they had attended services elsewhere.

In 1936, President Frederick Ferry reduced compulsory attendance at Chapel from five to three days a week (plus Sundays) following a small protest by several students. However, "the agnostic or atheist, [still] had no choice at all" and had to attend religious services.

WWII veterans led the first major protest opposing mandatory chapel in 1947. Unfortunately, the "Chapel Strike Movement" failed to gain momentum, and it wasn't until the '60s that students would seriously challenge the school's compulsory chapel rule again.

On March 15, 1964 Daniel M. Siegel '67 organized a sit-in on the chapel steps in which over 150 people participated. By disrupting services, the students risked suspension or even expulsion, but Dean Sidney Wertimer decided not to discipline the students since over a fifth of the campus was involved in the sit-in. Later that month, the Trustees voted to end the 152-year tradition of mandatory chapel services.

Since the 1960s Hamilton has struggled to balance accommodating various religious necessities without prioritizing one faith over another. The school has made strides by adding a Muslim prayer room and a meditation area to the Chapel, but more work needs to be done. Moving forward, Hamilton should strive for students and faculty to have the resources to observe their faith, but also respect those who choose not to associate with any organized religion.

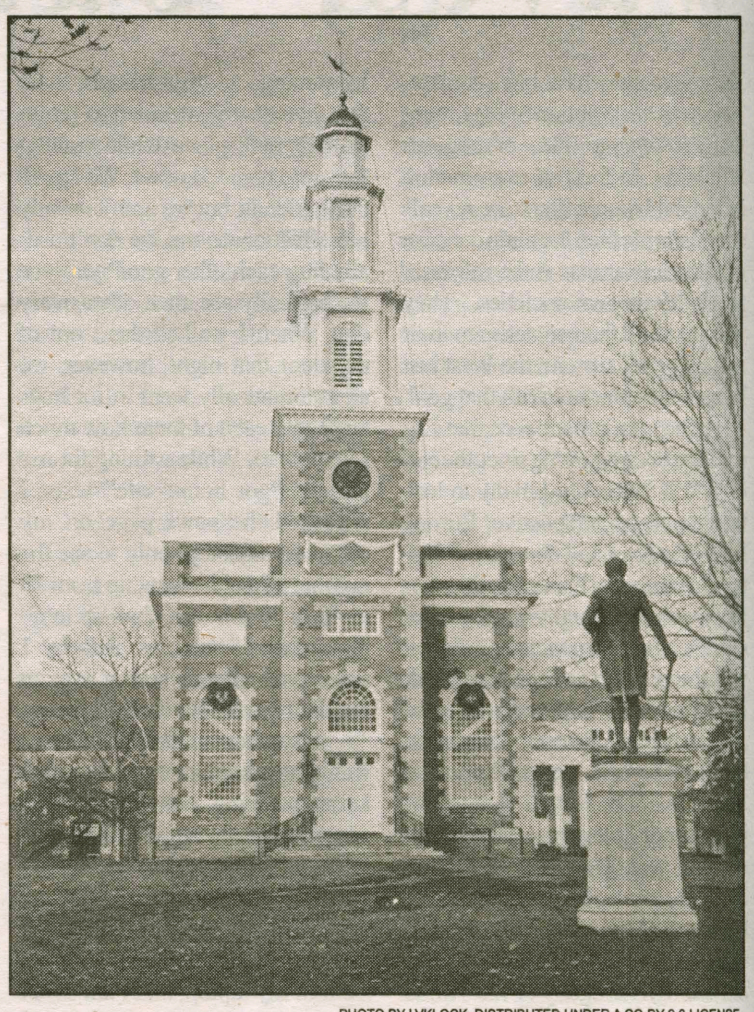


PHOTO BY LVKLOCK, DISTRIBUTED UNDER A CC-BY 2.0 LICENSE

There is nothing better than friends

From Where I Sit:
Hamilton's International Perspectives

by Risper Kirui '19
Features Contributor

Once I arrived in the U.S., nine thousand miles away from my home country of Kenya, I began to realize how my friends played a crucial role in making me feel complete as a person. Last night as I talked to a friend from Kenya who is also studying in the U.S., I realized we shared a comparable sentiment: our Kenyan friends back home mean a lot to us. The beautiful and the sad memories have become a source of strength against the homesickness that can cripple us in the middle of the night, especially when we are not yet done with an assignment due the next morning. In early November, I attended a reunion party in NYC with friends studying here in the U.S. In those two days I felt like I was back home and closer to my Kenyan friends than I had been since coming to Hamilton College.

I have three friends who I cherish the most: Debra, Daisy and Hilda. We rented an apartment in Eldoret, Kenya for six months before I flew out. I have not had as much fun in my life as I did in those short months. We spent time going out shopping to numerous stores trying to find the cheapest deals. I can recall the makeovers we did on ourselves before going out to visit friends, and the numerous hours we spent trying to find the best outfits to ensure we looked gorgeous. For leisure, we visited a public pool to play in the water even though only one of us could actually swim. All that mattered then was having fun in as many ways as we could. It would be unforgivable not to mention the different foods we cooked! Hilda is surpassingly skilled in making 'pilau,' a special type of rice that has a variety of spices and meat chunks. Oh my! I miss those days.

I think the reason that we got too deep into the fun was to distance ourselves from the fact that I would actually be leaving my friends for God knows how long before we could reunite. Sadly, time did not sympathize with our desire to be together; rather, it flew at such a horrendous speed that in no time, I was officially set to fly out. On Friday, June 26, I was overwhelmed with both excitement because I was flying to America, a country I had longed to visit while I had sadness because I would be leaving my family and my dear friends. Now it is hard for me to write this part because I can still recall how much the people who escorted me were crying at the airport. My friends could barely let me get into the baggage line. I could barely see where I was headed. For a moment, I got confused and a pang of exhaustion and emptiness filled me. I was now on my own. My body could not register this feeling at first and I was tried to scream out that I was fine. It took all my willpower not to storm back to the security check in where I had said goodbyes to the people I loved the most.

The opportunity to study abroad is a blessing because in this country I have access to a wider spectrum of EVERYTHING! My first time at Hannaford was bewildering because I could not actually decide which kind of meat to pick. There were so many choices. The food in Commons is in abundance and also very good (it is hard to keep track of what I should or should not eat to avoid the 'Freshman 15'). I have become a diehard fan of sushi—the dragon roll especially. The weekends are exciting because I feed my friends back home with stories of the U.S., a country they just see in movies. I am glad I came to Hamilton. Where else would I have such experiences? By the end of my time here, I will have acquired another pair of eyes because my journey is becoming novel, exciting and transformational.

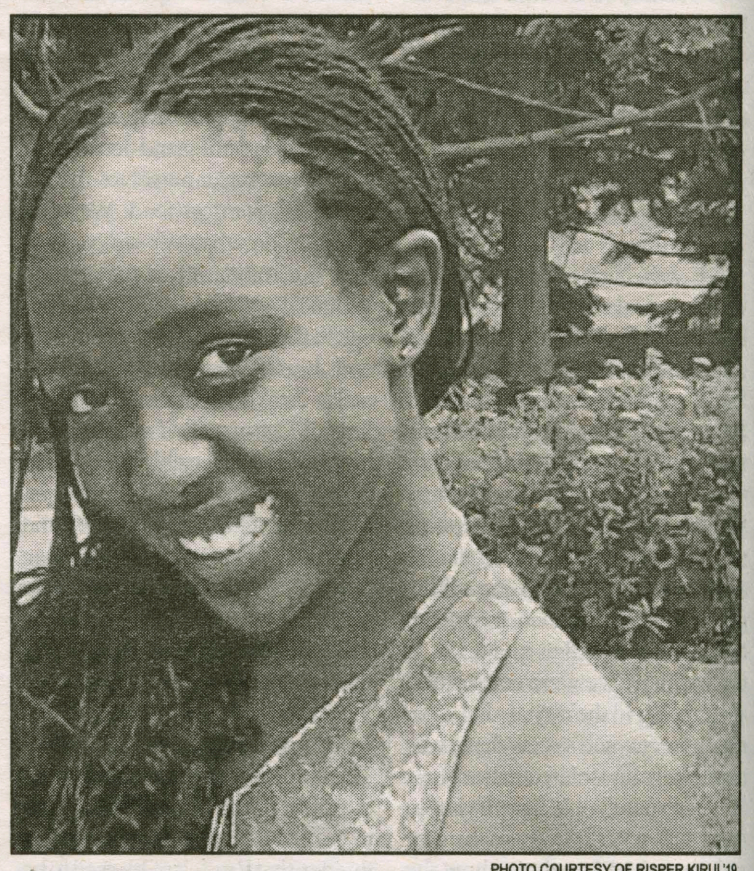


PHOTO COURTESY OF RISPER KIRUI '19

Preview: F.I.L.M. Series to present *The Great Flood*

by Isabel O'Malley '18
Arts & Entertainment Contributor

The final event of the F.I.L.M series this semester will be *The Great Flood*, followed by a conversation with the filmmaker himself, Bill Morrison. Morrison is famous for his ability to recycle footage, like this film's original recordings from the Library of Congress's archives, and combine those parts into cohesive cinema art. His most recent documentary follows the under-acknowledged history of the great flood of the Mississippi River in 1927. The most damaging river flood in our nation's history displaced 1 million people and motivated the world's longest system of levees and floodways. This 2013 film has already won *Smithsonian Magazine*'s 2014 American Ingenuity Award for Historical Scholarship, and has received rave reviews from the *New York Times*. While the piece has no spoken dialogue and rare text, the film's composer and guitarist, Bill Frisell, carries our interest through blues and jazz music to accompany the silent and powerful imagery.

F.I.L.M. Director Professor Scott MacDonald, was willing to talk to me about *The Great Flood* over Break. Here's some of our conversation.

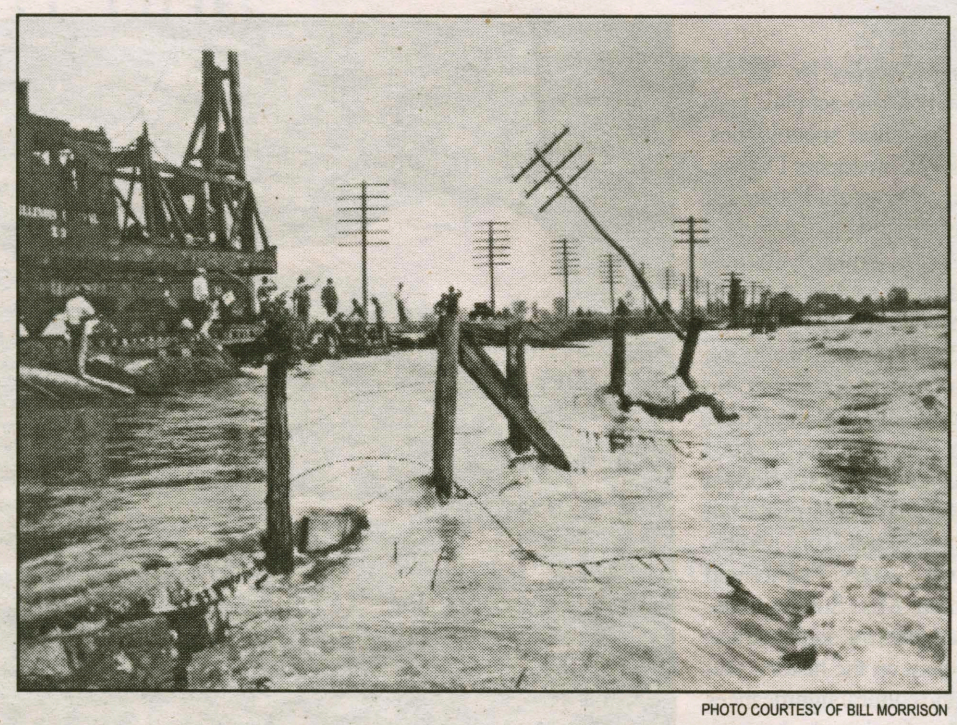


PHOTO COURTESY OF BILL MORRISON

A shot from Bill Morrison's film *The Great Flood*, which he will be presenting in person this Sunday, December 6.

THE SPECTATOR: *Had you seen any of Morrison's work before you chose to show this film for your F.I.L.M. event?*

Scott MacDonald: Yes, I've been aware of Morrison for years. His breakthrough film was *Decasia*, finished in 2003—"decasia," a take-off on "amnesia." At the time, Morrison was primarily interested in the ways in which celluloid cinema decays. He had noticed that when a film is in the process of decay, the decay transforms the original imagery, sometimes blocking out the original imagery entirely, sometimes creating new hybrid imagery that can be beautiful or creepy. Since Morrison sees cinema as cultural memory, he understood this process as a kind of forgetting—but also something fascinating to look at.

In the years since *Decasia* Morrison has explored found footage in a wide variety of ways.

What experience do you have with found-footage filmmaking? What do you think found-footage filmmaking can do that other forms of documentary filmmaking cannot?

I was thinking the other day—after watching *The Great Flood*—that it would be possible to do an entire course on the many variations of found-footage filmmaking (recently it's come to be called "recycled cinema"). During the past half-century it has been among the most frequently used strategies used by independent filmmakers—though so far as we know it was first used by the Russian Esfir Shub in *The Fall of the Romanov Dynasty* (1927). She "recycled" films made by and about the Romanovs in order to document and celebrate themselves, transforming their films into stinging Marxist critique.

Found-footage filmmaking has produced many remarkable feature documentaries, including the breakthrough *Point of Order* (1964) by Emile de Antonio, which used news footage of the McCarthy hearings to critique Senator Joseph McCarthy and his hysteria about Communism. Last year at F.I.L.M. we screened *The Specialist* by Israeli filmmaker Eyal Sivan, which explores the trial of Adolf Eichmann in order to argue that Eichmann was not a "monster," but what Sivan calls a "normopath."

Recycled cinema is also ubiquitous in the work of experimental filmmakers. Joseph Cornell, Bruce Conner, Su Friedrich, Ernie Gehr, Phil Solomon, and many others have experimented with found materials.

Morrison is both an accomplished documentary historian and an experimental filmmaker.

The choice to open the film in slow motion emphasizes the sharecropper's ongoing struggle to fight back against the disaster and eventually evacuate. Beyond creating a mood of hopeless desperation, what else does this slow motion stylistic choice lend to the footage?

It lets us know that this is a serious film, an attempt to expand our awareness of a place (the Deep South) and a time (the 1920s) that we tend to reduce to simplicities. It suggests that this is a film that's going to ask us to really look, to really see history.

Did you find any symbolism in the organic bleached spots and shadows of the original footage? What other effects did it have on your viewing experience?

The amazing footage Morrison found for this film is, in some cases, in a state of decay, and the decay is part of the aesthetic—though Morrison uses it to draw attention to various elements of the history he's making visible.

Can you talk about the Sears Catalog *sequence? It appeared as though consumer products were flowing down the screen like they were floating down a river. What else did you get from this unique scene?*

Yours is a nice description! I assume Morrison wanted to give a sense of what commercial culture in that era was like. *The Sears Catalog* was as fundamental to normal American life as Amazon.com is now. Also, I think the sequence serves as a break from other kinds of imagery—almost like a commercial break on a television show.

Aside from captions to divide the scenes, and one scene showing the Sears Catalog, *the film's lack of language leaves room for the music to tell the emotional narrative. At which parts of the film do you think the music is most effective? Or, what specific roles does music play in this disaster story?*

The use of music in documentary has been both quite common and sometimes a problem—since not everyone enjoys the same kinds of music! One of the masters of recycled cinema, Bruce Conner, is usually thought to be a founder of the music video—Conner chose various musics and riffed imagery in conjunction with them, sometimes as if he were a visual musician. Since a silent feature film has always been difficult for audiences (the era of "silent film" was never silent—there was always music), documentary filmmakers now have the choice of using music or voice or both. *The Great Flood* is about a pivotal event in American culture, but the images of the event were recorded before sound was possible for documentary. Morrison wants us to be able to look at what he's found without his voice as a filter, and Frissel's score is an attempt to keep this looking comfortable and engaging for us.

The Great Migration had a heavy influence on music in northern cities as many of the one million displaced people

*see **F.I.L.M.**, page 12*

WHCL 88.7FM

Show Profile:

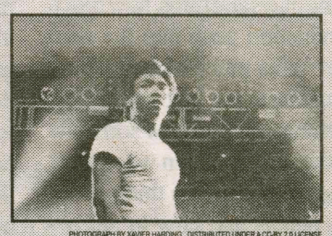
Club Sports Based Gods Radio Hour

Mondays at 10 p.m.

with...

Matt Currier '16 and Sam Copman '16

Looking to listen to the songs you love from all over the musical spectrum? Look no further than the Club Sports Based Gods radio hour with Currier and Copman. We bring you RHCP, Childish Gambino, Billy Joel and Calvin Harris all in the same jam-packed hour. So kick back with an Opus coffee and let us bring you the sound track to your night.



PHOTOGRAPH BY XAVIER HARDING , DISTRIBUTED UNDER A CC-BY 2.0 LICENSE

Donald Glover a.k.a Childish Gambino is a multi-talented musician, writer, actor, and comedian.

Typical Playlist:

"3005"
-Childish Gambino

"Wagon Wheel"
-Darius Rucker

"Brown Eyed Girl"
- Van Morrison

Esatablished in 1941, WHCL is a non-profit, student-run, free-form radio station. Located atop College Hill in the beautiful village of Clinton, New York, it boasts 270 watts of power and runs 20 hours a day, 7 days a week.

This Monday: Directors' Showcase brings more student-directed theatre

The students of Professor Craig Latrell's "Directing 303" have been hard at work all semester learning the complexities of directing a full-scale work of theatre. Now, they're putting that work into practice and each mounting their own play in next Monday's performance. Each director has held auditions, cast their actors and conducted rehearsals with their casts, according to the principles they have learned throughout the semester. We caught up with a few of the directors to get their perspective on the class, their plays, and the process of putting up their own show.

Allie Schuette '16: "Throughout this semester, the directing class has learned and practiced the different attributes of directing a full-scale piece. Now, with Directors' Showcase, we get to present what we have learned to an audience. My piece, Anton Chekhov's The Proposal, is a farce in which a hypochondriac visits his neighbor with the intent of asking his neighbor's daughter to marry him. However, family egos get in the way, and instead of a civil proposal, a hilarious battle over land and hunting dogs ensues. The piece is heavy in physical comedy, and while it is difficult to work on, it never allows for a dull moment during rehearsals."

Lauren Baker '16: "The director's showcase and the class as a whole has been an incredibly rewarding process. You never realize, watching plays and films, how much pre-production goes into the final product – how much rehearsal time the team has to put in to perfect the tiniest things such as how someone enters the scene or even when to sit or stand. It makes you think about minute details and how to put everything together to best represent your concept. It's especially hard, I've realized through my play, to convey humor. Comedy is subjective and not everyone will laugh at the same time but this process has made me realize that as long as I can make someone laugh, I've been successful."

Andrew Gibeley '16: "Rather than directing a one-act play, I am directing two short monologues. The first is by Christopher Durang, a modernist playwright known for his absurdist plays and parodies. The monologue, written in the mid-1990s as an introductory welcoming speech, will open the Showcase and introduce the audience to the titular character Mrs. Sorken, an upper-middle aged Connecticut housewife. Played by the fabulous Caitlin McQuade '18, Mrs. Sorken is an eccentric yet familiar character, decked out in a skirt-suit, pumps, and costume jewelry. Flighty and self-esteemed, Mrs. Sorken is delighted to address the audience and 'educate' them on the history, etymologies and cultural significances of 'the drama'—though she soon proves a less than reliable teacher. Durang imbeds important truths about modern-day theatre practices, and what it really means to call oneself a 'theatergoer.'"

The second monologue, "On the Harmful Effects of Tobacco," was written by Anton Chekhov (1860-1904), one of the fathers of modern realism. From the start, the piece resembles a lecture, as the speaker, Nyukhin, addresses his audience formally. Contrary to Mrs. Sorken in almost every way, Nyukhin, portrayed by the wonderfully talented Charlie Wilson '16, is an awkward, diffident, self-pitying man, exhausted from his overbearing wife and daughters. While he begins the monologue lecturing on, indeed, the harmful effects of tobacco to appease his wife, in her absence he soon "digresses" and confides in the audience the very depths of his mid-life crisis. While the audience meets Nyukhin, Nyukhin meets the inner workings of himself, and attempts to discover where exactly his life went wrong."

Come out to see these seven incredible productions this Monday, December 7th at 7pm in the Barrett Theatre!

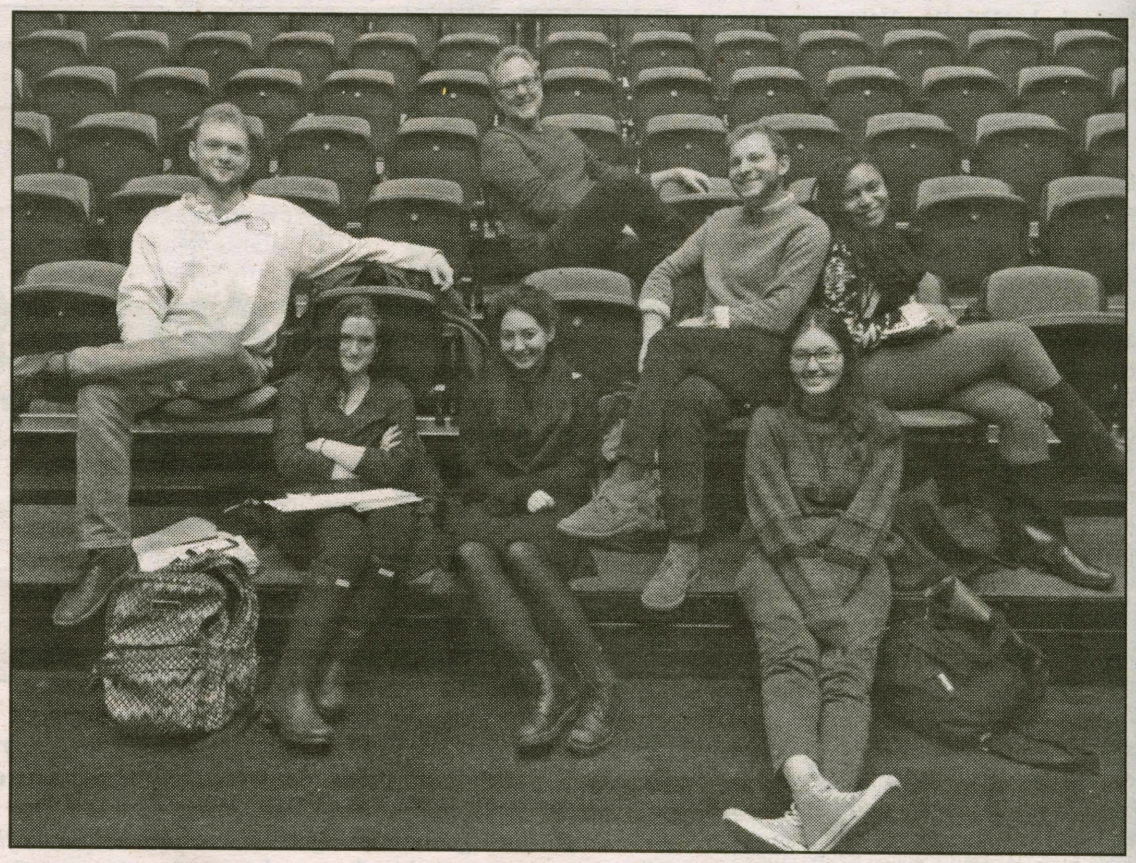
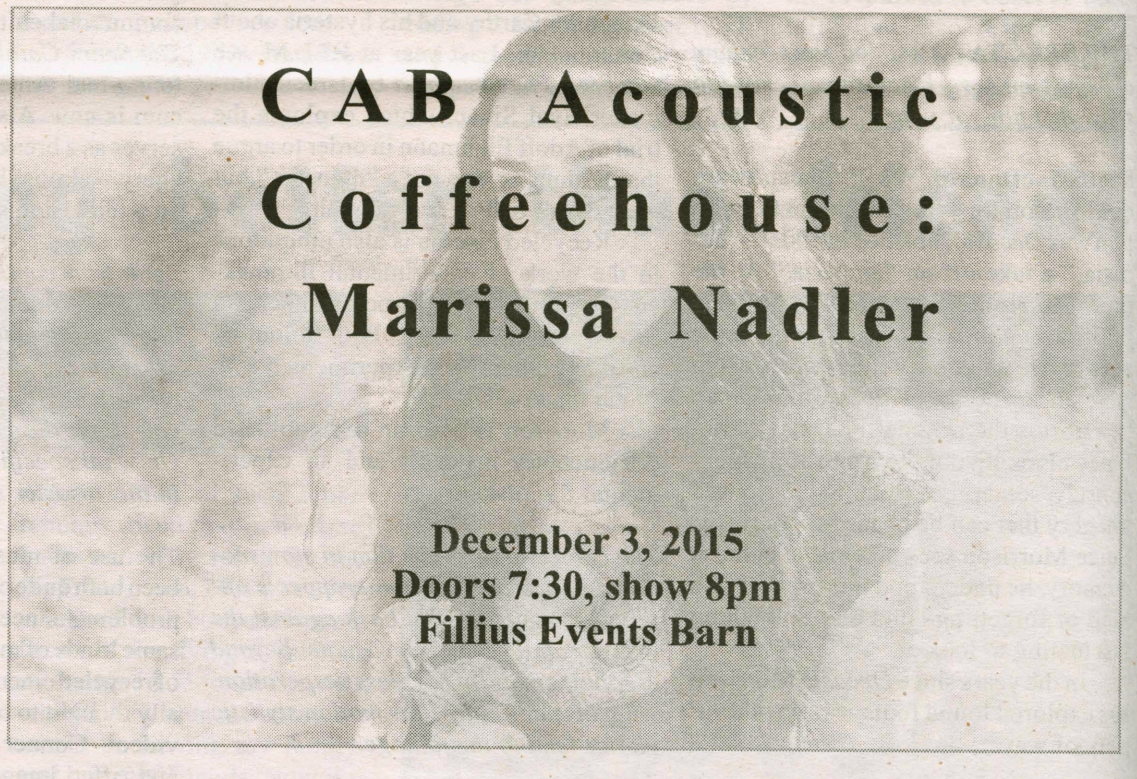


PHOTO BY FRANKIE OUTLAW '18

The students of Directing 303 pose with their professor Craig Latrell during their class on Tuesday. From left to right Collin Purcell '17, Lauren Baker '16, Kelsey Crane '17, Andrew Gibeley '16, Allie Schuette '16 and Ashley Jamison '16.



F.I.L.M. Series to bring filmmaker Bill Morrison

*from **F.I.L.M.**, page 12*

traveled north. The film's final footage visually captures the evolution of acoustic blues and folk to electric blues, jazz, R&B, and rock. Rather than reflecting this evolution musically over the course of the film, it sounded like Bill Frisell's score blended acoustic blues and American roots music with electric blues and jazz throughout. What did you make of this decision to combine these many styles?

I think you've described it well. *The Great Flood* is divided into sections, each of which focuses on a particular dimension of the flood's reality and effects, and each section has a different musical accompaniment. *The Great Migration* brought many forms of indigenous African-American music North.

In the footage included, it's glaringly obvious that the vast majority of those working to repair the levees, roads and town infrastructure were African American, while there were plenty of white individuals shown in the film who weren't shown working in the aftermath. What would you guess were Morrison's intentions in focusing on this disparity in work?

I think one of the most powerful aspects of *The Great Flood* is how clearly it allows us to see the racial make-up of the Deep South in the 1920s (more than a half-century after the Civil War)—in footage that wasn't originally meant to be a comment on anything but the flood. This was America, not all that long ago!

How would you market this movie to someone who is not a film fanatic?

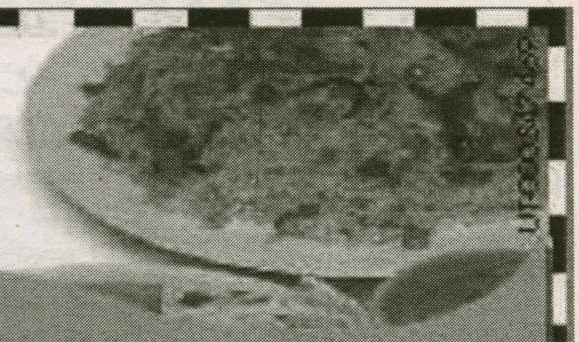
Anyone interested in American history or American culture will be fascinated by *The Great Flood*. The imagery Morrison found is often amazing. The flood itself caused many changes in our national life; and it was the instigation for Bessie Smith's "Backwater Blues" and many 'flood songs' by Blind Lemon Jefferson, Memphis Minnie and others, as well as for Richard Wright's story "Down by the Riverside" and the "Old Man" section of William Faulkner's "Wild Palms."

And *The Great Flood* a landmark of modern filmmaking. Morrison's devotion to finding and presenting what we see in *The Great Flood* makes the film, as the *New York Times* reviewer said, "gorgeous and haunting and altogether human and important."

And Morrison will be with us!

You can catch the film, and have the opportunity to talk to Bill Morrison, on Sunday, December 6th, at 2 PM in KJ's Bradford Auditorium.

CHECK OUT OUR
LUNCH BUFFET $9.95



Present this Ad for
$1.00 OFF
Lunch or Dinner Buffet
Expires 11/1/15

Available Everyday 11:30- 3pm

DINNER BUFFET
Tues & Wed 5-9pm
$12.95
Regular Dinner Menu also
available 5-9pm

MINAR
Fine Indian Cuisine
609 French Rd., New Hartford
(next to Home Depot)
www.uticaminar.com

797-9918

SUBWAY
32 College St Clinton
(315) 859-1000

Now offering delivery to you!

Visit us at GrubHub.com
or call us at (315) 859-1000 to
place your order.
Delivery hours 5 pm - 10 pm daily.

©2015 Doctor's Associates Inc. SUBWAY® is a registered trademark of Doctor's Associates Inc.

58 Dwight Ave

853-5573

Soft Cloth Tunnel with *Towel* Dry

High Pressure Self –Serve Bays

Super Powered Vacuums

Touch Free Automatic

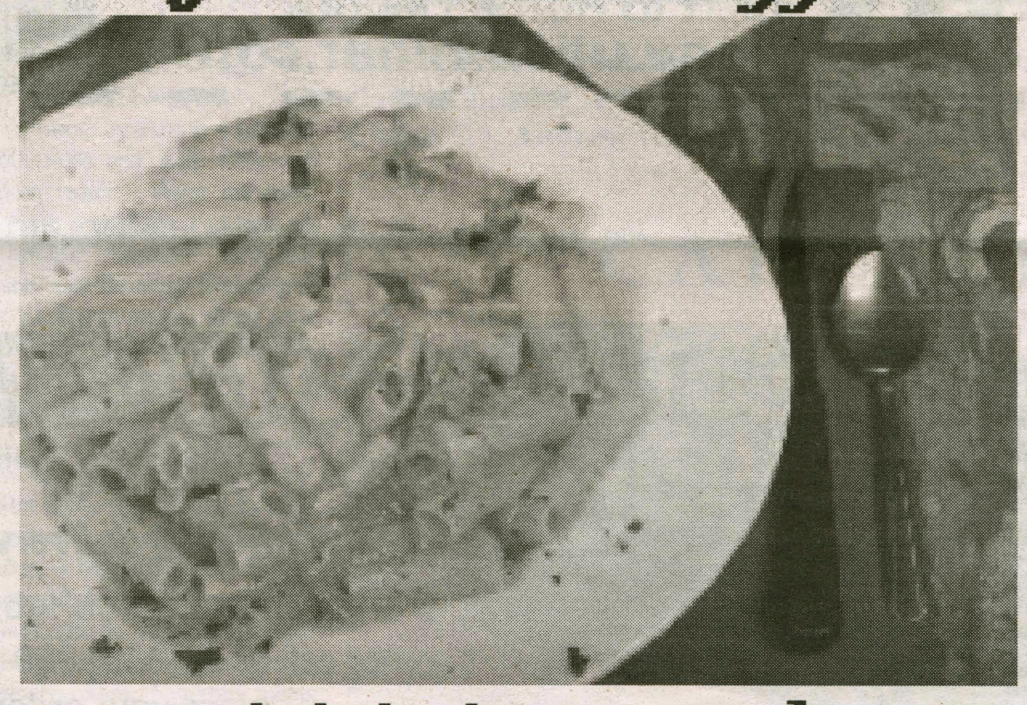
Interior Detailing by appointment

Open 24 Hours

Michael T's Restaurant

Famous for our haddock

Try our chicken riggies!



AAA Approved

8390 Seneca Turnpike
New Hartford

315-724-4882
michaeltsrest.com

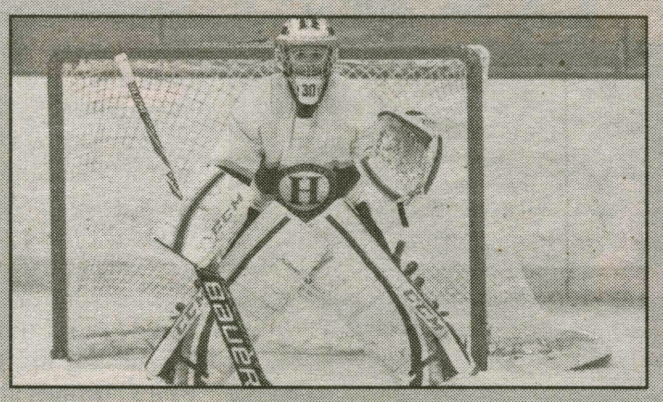
10% Discount with Valid Student I.D.

Hamilton Athletics Three Stars

PHOTOS COURTESY OF MIKE DOHERTY

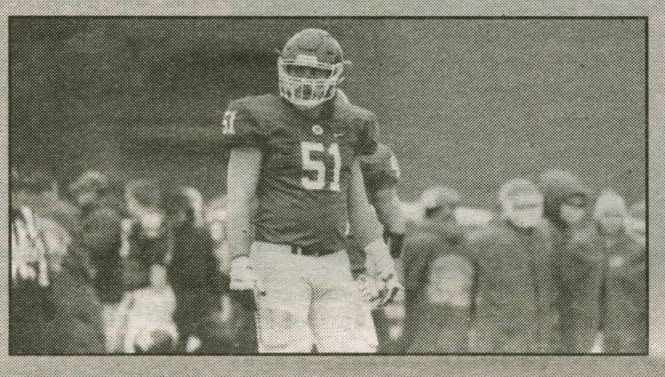
Sam Graber '16: Women's Basketball

Graber started the 2015-16 season with a bang, scoring her 1,000th point as a Continental in the season opener against Rochester Institute of Technology. Late in the third quarter, Graber drained two free-throws to solidify her spot in the Hamilton record book, becoming the 10th player to reach the 1,000-point milestone in school history. Graber is averaging 15.3 points per game so far this season, as well as leading the 2-2 Continentals basketball team in blocks (six), steals (ten), three-pointers (six), and total points (61).



Sam Walther '18: Women's Ice Hockey

Walther has collected two shutouts victories in four starts between the pipes for the Continentals so far this season. Walther shutdown Williams in the second game of the season, making 20 saves to preserve a 1-0 shutout, earning Hamilton's first NESCAC win of the season. On Dec. 1, Walther shut down Morrisville State for a second shutout, making 14 saves during the 3-0 victory. Walther is second in the NESCAC with a .960 save percentage and a 1.00 goals-against average, in addition to leading the NESCAC in total saves made (96).



Nick Sobczyk '17: Men's Football

Sobczyk was selected as NESCAC defensive player of the week for his performance against Bates in Hamilton's second win of the football season. Sobczyk recovered a fumble in the end-zone to extend Hamilton's lead to 14-0 in the second quarter, the first defensive touchdown for the Continentals since 2012. Sobcyzk led the Hamilton defense to its first shutout since Oct. 2007, allowing only 104 yards of total offense to Bates.

Fish individually runs at Nationals

from ***Cross Country,*** *page 16*

in their final collegiate race, captains Evan Abelson '16 and David Freeman '16 managed times of 26:04.7 and 26:41.1, respectively.

It was truly a season to remember for the team; however, they will have to cope with the loss of these five seniors and the leadership they provided. Abelson nonetheless expressed confidence when he was asked about the prospects of next season, saying, "I think this is just a stepping stone for the team for them to achieve bigger things. With Pierce and Henry Whipple '18 leading the way, the team is in good hands."

PHOTO COURTESY OF MIKE DOHERTY

Fish placed 119th out of 280 runners at the National meet in Winnecone, Wisconsin with a time of 22:21.1.

Hockey penalty kill turning heads

from ***Hockey,*** *page 16*

shots he has faced so far this season.

The following night would prove more difficult for the Continentals as they travelled to Canton, New York for their second game of the weekend. The Kangaroos started strong, penetrating the Hamilton defense and scoring the first goal 13-and-a-half minutes into the first period. The Continentals countered,five minutes later in the period, however, when Jason Brochu '19 scored his first goal of the season. Canton would again infiltrate Hamilton's back line for a second goal about eight minutes into the second period, but Hamilton was not done yet.

With three and a half minutes left in the second period, Tyler Bruneteau '18 netted his first goal of the season to level the score up at 2-2. In addition to scoring, both Brochu and Bruneteau assisted on each other's goals. With 73 seconds left in the final period, Canton would find the back of Hamilton's net one more time in a heartbreaking turn of events, and go up one to close out the game.

"We got off to a slow start in the second Canton game and it cost us," said Haberbusch. "Fortunately, it was a non-conference game and we were able to learn some lessons that will make us a better team going forward."

Tim Nowacki '18 made 29 saves in his first appearance of this campaign. Hamilton's penalty killing unit was dominant, not allowing a goal on any of Canton's three power plays. Overall, Hamilton has only allowed one power-play goal in 17 attempts, a 93.8 percent efficiency rating, ranking them eighth nationally.

The team's next match is the annual Citrus Bowl versus Trinity at Sage Rink on Saturday at 7 p.m., followed by another conference match against Wesleyan on Saturday. The team will look to get on the board early and will be counting on a strong defensive performance in order to tally victories in the two upcoming NESCAC fixtures.

"We're very pleased to be getting scoring from a number of different lines which really bodes well for the season."

—Coach Rob Haberbusch

H SPECTATOR SPORTS
December 3, 2015

M. Cross Country finishes 21st at Division III Nationals in Wisconsin

by Yoshi Hill '16
Senior Editor

Nearing the end of a record-setting season, the men's cross country team exceeded all expectations, qualifying for the NCAA Division III Championship. In recent years, men's cross country had only managed to send individual competitors to the meet; this year, the experienced squad strung together results strong enough to merit an at-large bid to the national team competition. Following a stunning fouth place finish at NESCACs, the Continentals had to fight for a strong result at the Atlantic Region Championships on Nov. 14 in order to guarantee a berth in the esteemed 32-team field at Nationals, something the team had not accomplished since 1971.

With two team victories this season, the group has come to expect nothing less than finishes around the top of the standings and this newfound verve was made clear at the Letchworth State Park course during the Regional Meet. Facing off against 40 other teams, Hamilton's runners joined the front pack from the start. In the end, five of them finished in the top 33 spots—Jack Pierce '17 and Adam Pfander '16 were 13th and 21st, respectively—giving the team an unprecedented third place result in a wide-open race. Only SUNY Geneseo and St. Lawrence, two of the top teams in the nation, were ahead. This strong result all but locked up a place in Nationals, realizing a dream that the team's seniors had thought for so long. Captain Evan Abelson '16 said, "We spent three years talking about this, I'm not sure when it became real but you could always sense something special about this team."

PHOTO BY KYANDREIA JONES '19

Adam Pfander '16, Jack Pierce '17 and Jack Moses '16 were the team's top three finishers at the Regional meet at Letchworth State Park.

The selection committee finally completed the formality of announcing Hamilton's at-large selection to the meet and the team departed for Winneconne, Wisconsin while the rest of Hamilton's students returned home for Thanksgiving Break. The contest, hosted by the University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh at Lake Breeze Golf Club, gathered 32 complete teams and a smattering of exceptional individual competitors—278 total—on a cold Saturday afternoon with the temperature just below freezing.

It unfolded in an unusual fashion, as few runners were able to sprint ahead, producing a bottleneck a quarter mile into the race. The tight course caused runners to bump shoulder to shoulder for the opening mile, making for a chaotic start from which Hamilton's runners barely escaped unscathed. Fortunately, on a course with an atypically large number of turns, there was little wind resistance, which allowed the competitors to race unabated.

As he has for much of the season, Pierce spearheaded the team and successfully navigated the throngs of his opponents. The first-class competition he faced drove him to personal record time of 25:20.9, surpassing his previous best by 13 seconds and giving him the 69th spot. Finishing with the bulk of the runners, Jack Moses '16, Pfander and Harry Sullivan '16 crossed the finish line in 121st, 133rd and 150th, respectively. These strong performances earned the team 21st with 489 points, outpacing their national ranking of 25th. It also placed them ahead of NESCAC rival Middlebury.

Michelle Fish '17 distinguished herself enough to merit an individual bid to the meet and in the women's race she managed to finish in 119th place with 22:27.1 Fish earned the bid with an impressive 15th place finish in the Regional meet, and was selected for the all-region team. Additionally,

see ***Cross Country*** *page 15*

M. Hockey scores 10 goals in two wins

by Henry Shuldiner '19
Sports Contributor

The men's ice hockey team is off to a solid start for the season. After losing its first matchup against Amherst 3-1 on Nov. 20, the team bounced back the next day with a 5-0 win against Franklin Pierce. Robbie Murden '17 netted two goals for the Continentals and notched two assists while Neil Conway '18 scored once and assisted twice. Brandon Willett '18 and Rory Gagnon '19 each provided a goal of their own to close out the victory. Hamilton goaltender Evan Buitenhuis '18 racked up 22 saves and earned himself his second career shutout in the win.

PHOTOS COURTESY OF MIKE DOHERTY

Forward Robbie Murden '17 currently leads the team with two goals and six points through four games.

The Continentals then turned their attention to SUNY Canton who they played in a home-and-home weekend series on Nov. 27 and 28. Hamilton played with an impressive intensity on the defensive side and fielded a goal-hungry offense, which netted another five goals. Xavier Morin '17 and Scott Vazquez '16 both scored and assisted once, and Conor Lamberti '17 and Gagnon both assisted on two goals. Jon Stickel '19, T.J. Daigler '18 and Willett provided the other three goals respectively, putting the Continentals in a comfortable position to solidify the victory.

"We bring back a lot of experience which has made for a smooth start," commented Head Coach Rob Haberbusch. "We're very pleased to be getting scoring from a number of different lines which really bodes well for the season."

Xavier Morin '17 scored his second career goal for Hamilton in its 5-1 win over SUNY Canton.

Buitenhuis registered 20 saves on the night, which lowered his goals-against average to 1.33, ranking him ninth in the nation for Division III Men's Ice Hockey. Additionally, Buitenhuis has improved to 11th in save percentage, stopping 94.8 percent of the

see ***Hockey*** *page 15*